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THE NEUTRALITY DISCUSSION.

WE daresay Lord Granville is pretty well satisfied by this time that dabbling in humanitarianism is a dangerous thing—in connection with so utterly inhumane a business as war, at all events. A glimmering of the same truth is also beginning to dawn upon some of our contemporaries who were loudest in the cry for “humanising the war,” as they were pleased to phrase it. We respect the feeling which prompted this cry, and we admit that the failing leant to

virtue's side; but it was a mistake, all the same, and for this simple reason—that, from its very nature, war cannot be humanised. It is essentially a cruel and destructive affair; and perhaps the more cruel and the more destructive it is, the shorter will be its duration and the less frequent its recurrence. It was fancied by some that by prohibiting the trade in arms our Government might have helped to bring the existing contest to an earlier conclusion; but that could only have been done at the expense of one of the

combatants, and therefore to the advantage of the other. Others, again—and among them not a few writers in the London press who saw the difficulty of changing our policy while the war was going on—yet argued, in the interest, as they supposed, of humanity, that after peace was concluded a modification of international law ought to be made, so as to hinder as much as possible, if not altogether to suppress, the trade in arms and other warlike material. But Count Bernstorff has apparently convinced even these kindly



INTERIOR OF THE NEW LIBRARY AT GUILDHALL.—(SEE PAGE 296.)

dispositioned gentlemen that any step in the direction of strengthening belligerents and taking their proper work off their hands and throwing it upon neutrals, would be a blunder. We were of that opinion all along, and are glad to find our brethren of the daily press coming round to our way of thinking.

In his last despatch Lord Granville, as is generally admitted, has completely closed the discussion by putting his opponent out of court. But, to our mind, Count Bernstorff never was in court, never had a case to argue. The only point on which Earl Granville had any difficulty in answering his opponent was of his own creation, and emanated, like the mistaken philanthropy of our contemporaries, from the innate courtesy and kindness of his nature. Lord Granville received complaints from Count Bernstorff as to certain alleged cases of exportation of arms to France; he made inquiries as to the grounds of those complaints; he reported the results of his inquiries; and he thereby afforded to Count Bernstorff a certain degree of warrant for assuming, not that his complaints were true, but that he had a right to complain: just as our ultra-humane contemporaries, by arguing that the freedom of neutrals should be curtailed and the rights of belligerents extended, induced the North German Ambassador to propose that such changes should be made at once, that the new rules should be immediately acted upon—to the manifest advantage of his own country and the equally manifest disadvantage of her adversary.

Lord Granville now explains that all he did in the matter of Count Bernstorff's complaints was prompted by courtesy and a desire to show that no real injury was being done to Germany; and the event has proved that the use of blunter language would have been more really kind, as well as more truly wise and safe. His courtesy has only got him into a dilemma from which plain speaking would have saved him. Had our Foreign Secretary, when Count Bernstorff's complaints reached him, at once answered, as he answers now, that the traffic in arms and war material was a lawful traffic, with the sole exception of sending forth armed ships of war; that no rule of international law forbade it; that it was a traffic in which large numbers of her Majesty's subjects were engaged as their ordinary vocations; that her Majesty's Government, therefore, were not disposed to interfere with its free exercise, whoever might benefit or whoever might suffer thereby; that the only restriction on that traffic was the right of belligerents to capture contraband of war *in transitu*, if they could; and that inquiries into particular transactions were consequently unnecessary, a great deal of misunderstanding and a still larger measure of unfounded irritation would have been avoided. That was, in effect, the course pursued by the Government of the United States, which boldly declared the lawfulness of the trade in war materials, and their determination not to interfere therewith; and the result is that, while the Germans vituperate England for selling rifles to Frenchmen, which she has only done on a comparatively small scale, they have not a word to say against the Americans, who have been sending arms to France in shiploads. We have gained nothing by the courtesy of our Foreign Office and the mealy-mouthed humanitarianism of our press; while the Yankees, by their plainness of speech and determinate action, have secured both freedom for their trade and immunity from abuse.

The morals to be deduced from this neutrality discussion, we take it, are—first, that neutrals should not even listen to any proposals from belligerents to restrict neutral freedom; second, that all proposals in that direction are dangerous, and any admission that such changes are desirable is mischievous, whether made in time of war or in time of peace; third, that, if any changes in existing law and practice are made, they should be in the direction of extending and strengthening, not of restricting and weakening, the rights of neutrals, and of defining and increasing, not of making lighter and more vague, the duties of belligerents; and, fourth, that overstrained courtesy and sentimental humanitarianism are as unwise as they are weak, whereas plain speaking and a firm vindication of rights at once command respect and ensure freedom of action. We wish mankind would neither make war nor deal in war materials; but, if the one be done, the other will follow as a matter of course; and whatever burdens and inconveniences war may bring in its train should be borne by more or less guilty belligerents, not by altogether innocent neutrals. That, we hope, will be the rule of international law henceforth, seeing that the most effectual way of discouraging war is to make it as onerous as possible for those who engage in it. We hope this discussion will now close. Our Government has amply, if somewhat tardily, vindicated its conduct; and as to any irritation that may be felt towards us by either or both of the belligerents, we must console ourselves under that affliction by remembering the proverbial impossibility of pleasing everybody. We have tried as a nation to act fairly towards both belligerents; and if the Germans persist in being offended with us in consequence, we shall be very sorry, but we cannot help it. Much as we esteem the German people, and highly as we value their goodwill, we cannot consent to violate the rules of fair-play to please even them.

OVERCROWDING AND DEATH.—At an inquest held by Dr. Lankester, on Monday night, respecting the death of a child seventeen months old, the son of a bricklayer living in Nelfield's-yard, Queen-street, Seven Dials, it was stated that the house in which the parents live contained twelve rooms, three of which were used as workshops, and in each of the others lived families of from five to seven persons. The house was in a most filthy condition, and the stench was described as fearful. The medical evidence showed that the cause of death was effusion of serum in the cavity of the chest, accelerated by the foul air of the room in which the child lived. The mother said that this was the fifth child she had lost out of eight. The jury found that the child died from effusion of serum in the cavity of the chest, accelerated by the want of proper sanitary arrangements in the house in which it died.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The removal of the seat of government from Tours is again spoken of. Montpellier, Toulouse, Limoges, Périgueux, Bordeaux, and Clermont-Ferrand are mentioned.

The Government at Tours, in a proclamation notifying the surrender of Metz, say that Marshal Bazaine has committed treason, has acted as the agent of the "Man of Sedan," and his crime is beyond even the chastisement of justice. This is the abyss into which the country has been plunged by twenty years of Imperial corruption. In less than two months 225,000 men have been surrendered to the enemy. There must, however, be no capitulation, and not an inch of territory must be surrendered. Frenchmen must prove by deeds that they are able and willing to maintain the honour, independence, and integrity of the country. The proclamation is signed by M. Crémieux, M. Gambetta, and M. Glais-Bizoin. Another proclamation by M. Gambetta is addressed to the French army. The soldiers, he says, have been deceived, not dishonoured. No longer betrayed by folly or treason, they may now advance under leaders worthy of their confidence, and save the country from the implacable fury of the enemy. Having denounced the "treason of Sedan, and the crime of Metz," M. Gambetta calls upon them to avenge their honour, which is the honour of France. When they have restored the country to her rank among nations they will remain citizens of a peaceful, free, and respected Republic. General Boyer, Aide-de-Camp to Marshal Bazaine, has published a reply to the charge of treason brought forward by M. Gambetta. General Boyer says that Metz capitulated "through famine." Marshal Bazaine's brother has written a letter to the *Moniteur* protesting against the Marshal being condemned unheard. Some of the Tours papers take up the same position; but the other French papers for the most part follow the lead of the Government. The *Phare de la Loire* says that the only effect of the infamous treason which has led to the surrender of Metz is to supply an additional motive for carrying on the war, so that not only the invader, but his traitorous accomplices, may be punished. The *Phare de la Loire* is the most influential paper in Brittany.

We learn from Tours that the Government continues to receive addresses from the departments and chief towns, approving the views it has expressed in connection with the capitulation of Metz. The purport of these addresses is that the surrender of Metz was an act of shameful treason, but that, so far from being discouraged by it, France must take new heart, and continue the struggle with increased ardour. Her motto, in fact, must be, war to the knife, and no surrender. Most of these addresses come from departments not yet threatened by the enemy.

The *Daily News* special correspondent at Tours says that, notwithstanding the enormous losses France has sustained, the towns and villages appear as full of strong men as before, and armed men are pouring into every town and filling every railway line. In a journey he made to Le Mans the whole of his route, he says, was "bristling with bayonets." Arms did not appear scarce. Men who had no chassepots had remingtons or sniders. The levy en masse was taking place in the departments he passed through.

Rear-Admiral Bouet de Villamez has resigned the command of the Northern Squadron on account of ill-health, and his successor has been appointed.

ITALY.

The King is expected to go to Rome about Nov. 15. It is believed that he will reside, not at the Quirinal, but at the Palazzo Barberini.

The Italian press laws have been introduced at Rome with some important modifications. Attacks and insults directed against the Pope and the Envoys of foreign Powers to the Holy See are assimilated to those against the King and Envoys accredited by him; and the provisions of the penal laws against the press are declared to be inapplicable to printed documents emanating from the Pope or from the ecclesiastical offices established for the exercise of the spiritual power. Another decree assimilates the person of the Pope to that of the King, as regards the crime of high treason.

SPAIN.

The election of the Duke of Aosta to the Spanish throne seems to be almost certain. Italy, Prussia, Austria, and England have already notified their assent to the Duke's candidature, and the majority of the Cortes is reported to be also favourable to it.

PORTUGAL.

The Ministry of the Marquis Sa de Bandiera has resigned, and the Bishop of Vizeu has formed a new Ministry, composed as follows:—Marquis d'Avila, President of the Council and Minister of Public Works; Senhor Gouveia, Minister of Marine; Senhor Carlos Bento, Minister of Finance; Senhor Moraes Rego, Minister of War; Senhor Carvalho, Minister of Justice; the Bishop of Vizeu, Minister of the Interior.

GERMANY.

The negotiations between Northern and Southern Germany at Versailles are progressing favourably. The King of Prussia will probably assume the title of Emperor of Germany.

Orders have been given to separate the soldiers from Alsace and northern Lorraine, who are regarded as Germans, from the other French prisoners.

According to the *Hamburg Correspondent* and the *Cologne Gazette*, Russia has been authorised by Prussia to assure Denmark of the ultimate fulfilment of the article in the Treaty of Prague relative to North Schleswig, in the event of Denmark observing a strict neutrality. Hence the "firm hope" expressed by King Christian in his last speech from the throne.

AUSTRIA.

Count Beust, it is said, has informed the Italian Cabinet that Austria will not intervene in the Roman question. The Austrian Chancellor, it is said, proposes that a conference should assemble, in order to settle the guarantees to be offered to the Pope.

A motion expressive of sympathy with France has been introduced into the Hungarian Diet, but the House refused by a large majority to discuss it. Count Andrassy, the President, said that the Government had observed strict neutrality between the belligerents, but that they would no longer do so were they to adopt this motion. The policy of neutrality had saved the country from the horrors of war, and there was no need to depart from that policy.

RUSSIA.

A Berlin telegram states that the Czar has sanctioned new regulations for accelerating the mobilisation of the Russian army. They provide for the calling in of 427,297 men, 170,000 of whom come from Poland and the provinces of mixed nationality belonging to ancient Poland.

THE UNITED STATES.

The Democrats have carried the elections in West Virginia, returning the Governor, a majority of the members of the Legislature, and all three members to Congress. A Democratic delegate to Congress has been elected in Dakota territory.

Mr. Cox has retired from the Cabinet, and Mr. Columbus Delano has assumed the portfolio of the Department of the Interior.

Senators Wilson, of Iowa, and Paterson, of New Hampshire, have been prominently mentioned in connection with the British mission.

A conference to establish permanent peace between Spain and the South American republics assembled, last Saturday, in Washington. Secretary Fish presided, and the Prussian, Spanish, and Chilean Ministers were present.

CHINA.

Telegrams dated Peking, Oct. 16, have been received from Mr. Wade, via Kiachta, stating that the decree on the Tien-Tsin case had been published; that twenty Chinese were to be executed

immediately, and two magistrates exiled; that Tien-Tsin was quite safe; that Newchang, perhaps, was unsafe, from famine and brigands; and that he had urged the Chinese Government, and also the Admiral, to take precautions. The *Times*' correspondent at Tien-Tsin telegraphs, on Oct. 13, as follows:—"The Foreign Ministers have rejected some of the proposals made by the Chinese Government for the settlement of the Tien-Tsin difficulty. Mr. Wade has been insulted. Foreigners in this city and in Peking are undecided whether to remain during the coming winter."

THE WAR.

M. THIERS'S MISSION.

M. THIERS went into Paris on Sunday, and on the following day returned and proceeded to Versailles. Apparently, however, he had not an audience of Count Bismarck until the next day (Tuesday), when he visited the Federal Chancellor at noon, and was with him for three hours. On Wednesday the King held a military council, at which Count Bismarck was present; and at two p.m. M. Thiers had a second interview with Count Bismarck. This meeting between the French and German statesmen was arranged for, it will be remembered, with reference to the conclusion of an armistice; but, in a circular dated as lately as Friday week, Count Bismarck says:—"While it is perfectly clear that Germany, after the experiences she has had, cannot take the initiative in any negotiations, we shall most willingly receive every proposal which may be addressed to us from the French side, and which may lead to peace negotiations, and we shall examine them with a serious desire for the re-establishment of peace." A telegram from Versailles, of Thursday's date, says:—"In consequence of the negotiations which took place yesterday between M. Thiers and Count Bismarck, the latter has offered an armistice of twenty-five days, to allow of the general elections being held in France. The armistice to be based on the military statu quo as existing on the day of signature."

THE SIEGE OF PARIS.

A battle of some importance, as we learn from official German despatches, has been fought between the besiegers and the garrison of Paris. This time the troops of Trochu broke out in a fresh place, and began their operations with at least fair promise of success. They made a sortie on Friday week in the direction of Le Bourget, on the high road to Maubeuge, lying to the north of Fort Aubervilliers and the east of St. Denis—exactly at the opposite pole of Paris, so to speak, from the point at which the great rally of Oct. 21 was made. The German outposts were driven in, and the French made a lodgment on the ground they had won, fortifying it strongly, and seeming resolved to maintain an advanced point whence they commanded, in a certain measure, the besiegers' lines between St. Denis and the forest of Bondy. But Le Bourget was not long permitted to remain in the hands of its conquerors. On Sunday their strongly intrenched positions were attacked by half of the Guard Corps, which is posted in this neighbourhood, between St. Denis and the Ourcq Canal, with its left in front of Sevran, the new terminus of the railway from Nancy and Châlons by Soissons; and after a "hot and brilliant" combat, the French lost all the advantages that they had won two days before, and suffered heavily in prisoners and in killed and wounded. The Germans, while claiming the capture of thirty officers and 1200 men prisoners, admit their loss to have been thirty-four officers and 449 men.

According to an official report of General Hartman several hundred women and children from Paris appeared at the German outpost between Montrouge and Bicêtre on the 24th ult. Being told they would be fired upon unless they returned forthwith, they replied that they preferred death to their miserable life inside the city. They were permitted to cross the German lines.

On the 22nd ult. the first train ran from Châlons to Paris by way of Soissons, the line having been completely repaired. The trains stop at Sevran, near St. Denis.

THE GERMAN TROOPS FROM METZ.

The corps belonging to the 1st German Army, lately commanded by Steinmetz, will execute (according to a Berlin paper) some operations in the south and centre of France, and will then most likely be sent to the northern departments. The Germans evince great contempt for their enemy, and perhaps can afford to show him their plan of campaign beforehand; but we have had, within the last two months, several military programmes from Berlin which have not been fulfilled. In the present case the Berlin writer seems to favour the plan imputed to Prince Frederick of leading his troops to the rear of the Army of the Loire and the army of Brittany, and closing upon them, while a strong German force to the northward of Paris bars their progress in that direction. There are various indications which show that the German Commander-in-Chief thinks far more of the possession of the north of France than of the south. General Manteuffel, who has hitherto commanded an army corps with distinction, has been appointed to the command of the 1st Army, which, according to another account, is to proceed at once to the north of France, while Prince Frederick Charles, with his headquarters at Troyes, advances with the 2nd Army on a line which will enable him to communicate with Von Werder on the left and Von der Tann on the right.

GENERAL BOURBAKI.

General Bourbaki has scarcely been heard of since he assumed the command of the Army of the North; but it seems that his first duty, when nominated to his command, was to discover the rudiments of his army, which, as an organised body, had no existence. Accordingly, he has been moving about in the north, forming a staff and visiting the towns included in his command. On Sunday he was at Amiens, conferring with the citizens who had taken the defence of the town in hand. On leaving he issued a proclamation, in which he states that he intends to organise a flying army with war material, in order to relieve the strong places and to take the field. As this announcement was made after the fall of Metz and the consequent release of the investing army for other operations were known at Amiens, it is to be supposed that the General expected soon to be able to dispose of a considerable number of his troops. It is reported, however, that, since the issue of M. Gambetta's proclamation concerning Metz, General Bourbaki has tendered his resignation to the Government at Tours, and that it has been accepted. Should the news be confirmed, it will cause regret in the northern departments, which hoped much from the organising power and great experience of the most eminent officer now remaining in France.

MISCELLANEOUS WAR NEWS.

Dijon was occupied by the German troops on Saturday, after an engagement in the suburbs lasting seven hours. The town was bombarded, and the French retreated, being unable to offer any further resistance.

The German siege guns opened fire upon Neu Breisach on Wednesday morning.

On Friday week there was a fight at Formerie, half way between Amiens and Rouen, in which 150 French infantry and 1000 Mobile Guards repulsed a Prussian reconnoitring party attempting to cut the lines. The trains were temporarily stopped, but ran again on Sunday. The return of the Prussians is expected.

The landwehr brigade hitherto before Metz will be sent home and disbanded, its services being no longer required.

The French army of the Rhine, instead of lying like a dead weight on the hands of its captors, as did that of M. Mahon after Sedan, is being transported to Germany with great celerity, thanks to the continuous railway communication which exists between the Moselle fortress and the Rhine. All the French prisoners, however, do not take the train. More than half of them march into Rhenish Prussia, and are forwarded thence by rail.

At present the number of French prisoners is four Marshals, 140 Generals, 10,000 officers, and 323,000 rank and file.

A band of volunteers calling themselves the "Wild Boars of the

Ardenne," joined to another styled the "Railway Destroyers," have (says a French telegram) caused a German train to run off the line between Lannois and Saulx. A great many Germans were killed.

AT WILHELMSHÖHE.

Wilhelmshöhe has become a general rendezvous for the Marshals of the fallen Empire. Marshal Bazaine arrived there on Monday, with some officers of his Staff; Prince Murat on Tuesday, and Marshals Leboeuf and Canrobert on Wednesday morning. A private telegram from Luxembourg states that it was the King of Prussia who, at the request of the Emperor Napoleon, ordered that all the marshals and commanders of army corps should report themselves immediately at Cassel. This command, it is said, has taken the marshals by surprise, as they were not even consulted, and Marshal Canrobert had requested of Prince Frederick Charles permission to retire to Stuttgart. Ninety rooms have been engaged at the Hôtel du Nord, Cassel, for the French officers. The presence of the Emperor at Wilhelmshöhe at this conjuncture gives this meeting the aspect of a Council of the Empire.

The Empress Eugénie arrived incognito at Wilhelmshöhe on the 30th ult. General Clary alone accompanied her. Another telegram announces that her Majesty had again left Wilhelmshöhe.

APPREHENDED ATTACK ON THE GERMAN COAST.

A letter from Hamburg, dated Oct. 30, gives the following information:—"Some alarm was created here yesterday by a telegram stating that a French fleet of twelve ships of war, each with 800 landing troops on board, had sailed from Dunkirk for the purpose of making a descent on the coast of the North Sea; and the statement was subsequently confirmed by an official communication to the authorities here. Steps were immediately taken and active preparations made to give the enemy a warm reception, should a landing be effected at the mouth of the Elbe. The garrison here, consisting of eight battalions of landwehr and the Ersatz battalions, or reserve, of the 75th and 76th Regiments, recruited in this city, received orders to hold themselves in readiness to march at an hour's notice, and one half the force embarked at an early hour this morning in several steamers chartered for the occasion, to convey them down to Cuxhaven to reinforce the garrison there, whilst the other half is ready to follow as soon as the telegram arrives announcing the appearance of the fleet off the coast.

"As the pilot-boats at the mouth of the Elbe have all been brought in, and the light-vessels and buoys removed, there would be no great cause for alarm or fear of the enemy finding their way up to Cuxhaven, were it not for the suspicious conduct of the French fleet on the occasion of their last appearance in the North Sea, when hovering off the coast ten days ago. Instead of making any hostile demonstration or giving indication of their intention to attempt a landing, they contented themselves with cruising off Heligoland and capturing half a dozen galleys and other small craft sailing along the coast, taking the skippers and crews on board their own ships of war, and either setting fire to their prizes or abandoning them to drift about, the sport of the winds and currents, till stranded on the coast. Thus it is inferred, and not without some good grounds, that it was more their object to obtain possession of some pilots, able—with a revolver at their head to prevent treachery and wilfully running aground—to conduct the ships, even without beacons and buoys, up to Cuxhaven or Wilhelmshaven; for it can scarcely be supposed that they would undertake such a costly expedition, and keep a number of large ships under steam for a week or ten days without intermission, for the paltry game of destroying a few fishing-boats and coasters, and taking twenty or thirty prisoners of war."

Commander Breese, of the American steam-corvette Plymouth, proceeding from the Baltic to Southampton, reports to the American Consul in Hamburg, that on his voyage from Cuxhaven to the Channel no French ships of war were sighted. There were several, however, in the Channel and at the north of Scotland, where they were lying in wait for German ships.

THE SIEGE OF METZ.—A correspondent says:—"Those who are accustomed to compare the events which are passing in the present war with the history of the past will find in the siege of Metz a very singular instance of what may be termed, according to the point of view from which it is regarded, either the repetition or the retribution of history. Metz has just surrendered to the Germans after a siege of seventy days. In the month of October, 1552, the same city was surrounded by the German troops under the Emperor Charles V., and underwent a siege of precisely the same length (seventy days), only with the opposite result, that at the expiration of that period the German forces retired, baffled and defeated. Probably, not all of the readers to whose ears Metz, Toul, and Verdun have lately become such familiar names are aware that 'Les trois Evêchés,' as the part of Lorraine which contained these famous sees, whose bishops were feudal lords of their respective dioceses, was called, were wrested from Germany by Henry II. of France, and it was the futile attempt of the Germans to regain them that led to the unsuccessful siege of Metz. Carlyle (who refers to the event in his 'Life of Frederick the Great'), remarks, with his usual terseness of expression, 'The French keep these three bishoprics, and Teutobland laments the loss of them to this hour.' It will be for the future biographer of the Prussian Monarchs to reverse this sentence when he tells of a conquest such as the great Frederick never dreamt of, and describe the success of an enterprise which baffled the military genius of Charles V., and drove him to end his days in the Monastery of St. Just."

HOW TO CHECK "RAILWAY DESTROYERS."—The *Moniteur officiel* of the general Government of Lorraine and of the Prefect of the Meurthe, published at Nancy under the superintendence of the Prussian Government, contains the following:—"Nancy, Oct. 18, 1870.—The railway having been injured in several places, the Commandant of the 3rd German Army has issued an order directing that the trains shall be accompanied by inhabitants who are well known and generally respected. These inhabitants shall be placed on the locomotive, so that it may be made known that every accident caused by the hostility of the inhabitants will, in the first place, injure their countrymen. The Prefects are requested to organize, in conjunction with railway managers and the commandants at military stations, a regular service to accompany the trains. (Signed) The Marquis de Villers, Civil Commissary in Lorraine." The following is the form of the orders sent to the persons requested to accompany the trains:—"Nancy, —, 1870.—Mr. — is requested to attend, on receiving this intimation, at the railway station at Nancy under the charge of the undersigned, to accompany, as a measure of security, the train leaving at . . . o'clock . . . Minister for . . . In case of refusal, the police will take the person so refusing into custody . . . Commandant of the Military Station." With reference to this order, the *Independence belge* of the 1st ult. says:—"The inhabitants of Nancy have been much affected at seeing M. Leclaire, the venerable President of the Court of Appeal, whose age it was thought should have protected him against such a requisition, obliged to take his place beside the stoker, and make a journey standing on the tender, which must have been anything but pleasant. The dignified and imposing attitude of the old magistrate deeply affected all who were present. Next day a young avocat, and the day after that two merchants, had to perform the same duty. We borrow these details from a German newspaper, of which the correspondent is very far from approving these practices. He disapproves them all the more because the population of Nancy, in spite of their strong national feeling, has committed no act of hostility towards the German troops, and the latter have been compelled to acknowledge the propriety with which they have conducted themselves since the occupation commenced." A correspondent, writing on the 22nd, adds to this information that the Procureur-Général, M. Izorad, was, at five o'clock at night, taken under the charge of two gendarmes and placed on the locomotive of a German train between the stoker and engineers, and that next day he had to return to the same duty with the Procureur of the Republic at Nancy.

THE HOSPITALS AT VERSAILLES.

I VISITED the stores of the British Society for Help to the Sick and wounded. Their dépôt is at present in the coach-houses of a mansion in the Rue des Réservoirs, which is filled with bales of shirts, flannels, medical and physical comforts, which are distributed by Mr. Furley, who is assisted by Dr. Reichel and a few soldiers. All articles taken from the store are entered in a book, which is signed by the recipient; and the demands from Prince Pless, Prince Putbus, Prince of Tour and Taxis, and others are numerous for the service of the hospitals, the Bavarians especially being short of many necessities. Indeed, the German hospital establishments do not at all come up to our ideas. The

representative of each branch of the National Association does the best he can for his own compatriots, for in Fatherland there are still a variety of children—the Prussians for the Prussians, the Hessians for the Hessians, the Bavarians for the Bavarians, the Wurtembergers for the Wurtembergers, and so on—each works for his own compatriots. Dr. Kirchner, who is an energetic person, rules his palace and his hospitals as the Lord of the Silver Bow lorded it over Tenedos. I am not going to put my finger into the hot water which the medical men are making in their kitchen, but it seems as if a strict rendering of the rules of the Geneva Convention were not compatible with the views of exclusive control entertained by the Prussian medical men.

I went round through the palace wards afterwards, beginning with those in charge of the Dutch ambulance, which is admirably conducted by Dr. Van der Velde, the Palestine traveller. As might be expected, these wards were exceedingly clean and neat. "Wards," indeed! The first I entered was the "Salle des Guerriers Célèbres"—the ancient antechamber to the apartment of Madame de Pompadour—in which were the usual hospital scenes—a Sister of Charity, with a bowl in one hand and a spoon in the other, feeding a soldier too weak to rise; a surgeon dressing a dreadful wound: "I'm trying to save the joint, but I fear; still, it's a neat case." The poor wretch looked at the shattered bone as if he more than shared the doubt. Hospital orderlies moving about the rows of pale faces with anxious eyes, and above them all these brilliant warriors, in theatrical attitudes and glaring eyeballs, following you all over the place. It was an excellent idea of the Crown Prince. He suggested the changing of patients able to be moved from one room to another, so that the monotony of "Hoche for ever," "Joubert as before," and all the rest of them day after day, might not afflict the nerves of the sufferers and retard their cure. But, of course, it could not be carried out. On each door is a notice of the République Française, signed Jules Simon, relating to the internal arrangements of the hospital, and precautions against fire. I wish Prussian surgeons used chloroform—that is, if it be desirable in a medical point of view. But it is not in favour with them, nor is it with the French. I see in the Paris papers specific directions for the treatment of wounds, in which chloroform is objected to, as well as the use of "perchlorure of iron." While I was in one of the Salles des Maréchaux a surgeon was probing a gunshot wound in the thigh of a man, who uttered such harrowing yells that the Sister of Charity—there is one in each room—turned and fled, a wounded man near burst into tears, and all in the ward were agitated except the surgeon and his assistants, one of whom tried to stop the outcry by putting one hand on the top of the "patient's" head and squeezing his mouth and chin with the other, till the doctor lost his patience, and roared at the wretched sufferer to be quiet, applying a strong term at the same time. The yell died into a whimpering moan still more dreadful, and I retired. The doctor is a very clever man, I am told, and has his hospital in capital order. And apropos of him, let me notice what seems an illiberality on the part of the Prussians, as well as a folly. Jews may become regimental and staff surgeons, but the post of Ober-Stabsarzt, which may be considered equivalent to our Deputy Inspector-General of Hospitals, is closed against them. So if they are fit for it, the State is deprived of the services of able men in places where they are most needed. I promised I would not dwell on hospital scenes, and I shall refrain from the description of the linked misery which extends along three sides, as you remember, of the centre in the *rez-de-chaussée*—fourteen rooms, with their arrays of painted warriors. But there are "cases" enough—some "very curious." A peculiarity about curious cases, I observe, is, that the surgeon generally, if not invariably, says, "He can't live very long." And no wonder—"time was when brains were out that men would die." Well if it were always so.

One man was alive with a ball lodged in his brain; he had even been conscious. Another had the side of his skull clean carried off by a bit of shell; a third in a ward all by himself was—but no!—it was too horrible. The man was in mania, and Mr. Furley (who was with me) and I hurried into the next ward, whence an orderly was sent to keep watch and ward over the "case." The smirking swagger and feathery flaunting of some of these Marshals in their "salles" would be enough to make a man who was merely nervous quite delirious. I would not spend a night alone with "Catinat" or "Vitry" for a small fortune in my strongest days. Here you pass by the portraits of hundreds of men who were famous in their day, and some whose name will live in story for ever, for they were great in the work of war; and war, let us say what we like, is still the *ultima ratio*, not only of kings but of peoples and republics, as it was the *prima ratio* of luckless, hapless France. The gallery of Louis XIII., of the admirals of France, and so on all round, are filled with wounded men to the end till we come to the officers' rooms. My first glance was at the bed on the left as you enter. I had seen a gallant captain of artillery lying there the last time I visited it, which was in company with Count von Gortz, of Schlitz, and had witnessed his reception of a little deputation from the men of his battery, who had come in from Plessis-Piquet to see how their officer was getting on. The bed was empty. I was quite relieved to hear from a Bavarian officer sitting up, with one leg left, that the artilleryman, who had only lost the greater part of one of his thighs, had been sent away to complete his cure at home. The suites up stairs in the palace, or château, as it is more generally styled, are occupied in the same way as those below. There is at least silence in the rooms, broken only by the whispers of Sisters of Charity, the voices of chaplains by the bedsides, and the rustling of newspapers, which are eagerly read by the wounded; but the rooms are draughty and cold, and, as winter increases in harshness, there will be difficulties in ventilating the wards.—*Letter of "Times" Special Correspondent, dated Oct. 25.*

TOURS.

SOME months ago, when the famous Pierre Bonaparte trial farce was performed in Tours, we published some details of that ancient town; but a new and more vital interest now attaches to the place, as the seat of the Delegation Government of France, and for that reason the accompanying view in the city will be acceptable. Tours, which is the chief city of the department of the Indre and Loire, and was once the capital of the ancient province of Touraine, is situated in the midst of the fertile but flat valley of the Loire, on its left bank, and between it and the Cher, and has about 40,000 inhabitants. The great road from Paris to Bordeaux and Bayonne here crosses the river by its bridge of fifteen arches, 1423 ft. long, and traverses the whole extent of the town through its principal street, the Rue Royale, a fine avenue running in a direct line from the bridge, and containing the principal hotels, cafés, shops, warehouses, &c. At its entrance from the bridge stands, on the right, the Hôtel de Ville, and on the left the Musée, while in front run quays and planted platforms, serving as promenades. The town is no longer remarkable for the many objects of curiosity which it possessed before the sweeping convulsion of the Revolution; and the charms of its situation, in an unvaried plain, have been greatly overrated by the French. The Loire, though a fine river at certain seasons, contributes less to its beauty than might be expected, owing to a great part of its channel being left dry in summer, so that only three or four of the arches of the bridge bestride the shrunken stream, while the rest traverse wide, ugly beds of bare gravel.

Starting from any of the hotels in the Rue Royale, a turning on the left (Rue de la Scellerie) leads you past the Post aux Lettres to the Archevêché, approached by a handsome Italian portal, at the side of which rises the stately Cathedral of St. Gatien. The west front, consisting of three lofty portals, enriched with florid ornaments, niches, and foliage, surmounted by a window having a four-pointed head, astonishes by its vastness; it dates from about 1510. The two towers which flank it are 205 ft. high; their domed tops, carved as with scales, are somewhat later than the rest, and of a debased Italian style, conformable with the lower part. The interior, 256 ft. long, and

85 ft. high, is in a mature and noble style of Gothic resembling Early English, with varied capitals to the columns. The choir was begun in 1170, and the nave carried on to completion in the reign of St. Louis; but the west end is still later, of the fifteenth century. In the beautiful old painted glass surrounding the choir, and shedding a venerable gloom about the altar, may be seen the arms of St. Louis, of his mother, Blanche of Castile, and those of the town, a group of towers. The fine rose window in the north transept is injured in effect by a thick stone prop carried through the middle to support the roof. At the angle of the south transept and aisle is the marble monument of the two only children of Charles VIII. and Anne of Brittany, in consequence of whose early deaths the succession passed to the branch of Valois Orléans. Figures of the two Princes, watched by angels, recline on a sarcophagus of white marble decorated with the arms of France, with dolphins, bas-reliefs, and ornaments in the style of the Renaissance. It is the work of two Tourangeaux artists named Juste, contemporaries of Jean Goujon.

Passing from the cathedral towards the quay, two circular and machicolated towers are seen on the right, inclosed within the cavalry barracks. These formed part of the castle built by Henry II. of England in the twelfth century. From this tower Charles de Lorraine, the son of the Duc de Guise le Balafre, imprisoned by Henry III. after his father's murder at Blois, escaped by letting himself down by a rope.

The Musée contains a collection of nearly 200 bad pictures, chiefly copies, and some casts. A "Last Judgment," brought from the chapel of the castle of Plessis, may be mentioned as curious.

No. 35, Rue de Commerce, said to have been the Chancery of Louis XI., is the handsomest old mansion in the town, and a perfectly preserved specimen of the style of the Renaissance (sixteenth century) adapted to domestic architecture. Its front is richly decorated with coats of arms, scrollwork, &c.; its dormer windows are terminated by crocketed gables; a turret projects in front, below which is the entrance, and round the bottom runs a light trefoil balustrade. In the Rue des Trois Pucelles, the house No. 18 passes for that of Tristan l'Hermite, the ill-omened executioner of Louis XI. (see "Quentin Durward"), though there is no authority for the designation. It is a brick mansion, evidently of the sixteenth century; its front terminates in a gable, and is flanked by a stair-turret 70 ft. high, overtopping the neighbouring houses and commanding a view of Plessis. Its door and windows are enriched with florid canopies, that over the door being supported on twisted columns; but the remarkable feature, to which alone the house owes its name, is that the stringcourses dividing the three stories are formed by ropes in relief, ending in fantastic knots, so as to resemble the noose of a halter; the same occurs also over the door. On the wall may be read the motto, "Assez aurons, et peu vivrons," and "priez pour —." The courtyard walls are similarly decorated. In the same street, on the opposite side, is a house of evidently much greater antiquity (fourteenth century), having a vaulted ground floor and an arcade of pointed arches running along its first floor.

In the centre of the market-place is a white marble fountain, La Fontaine de Baume, of considerable elegance, in the Renaissance style, executed by the brothers Juste. Among its ornaments are the porcupine, the crest of Louis XII., and the ermine of Anne of Brittany. Two towers, rising on each side of the Rue St. Martin, are conspicuous objects in all views of the town; one, containing the clock, having a domed top, is called the Tour de St. Martin, or d'Horloge; the other, La Tour de Charlemagne, was so named, it is said, because his wife Luitgarde was buried below it. They deserve notice and mention as the only remaining relics of the vast Cathedral of St. Martin of Tours. The paladium of this celebrated building was the shrine of St. Martin, the first Metropolitan of Tours (A.D. 340), which became to the barbarians of the Dark Ages what Delphi was to the Greeks—the oracle which kings and chiefs came to consult in the beginning of the seventh century. The concourse of pilgrims to this shrine occasioned the old Roman town, Caesarodunum of the Turones, to swell to ten times its original extent. The great ecclesiastical establishment, of which this church was the centre, spread civilisation and religion throughout the country, and its Archbishop became the patriarch of France and one of the most influential persons in the State. At the head of the chapter even the Kings of France were proud to enroll themselves.

After existing for twelve centuries the church, an enormous edifice, was utterly destroyed at the Revolution, except two towers out of the five which adorned it. On viewing the space which now intervenes between them some idea may be formed of its extent. One of these stood at the west end, the other at the north-west; both seem from their style to date from the twelfth century. Attached to that of St. Martin may be seen Romanesque pillars and capitals of an earlier edifice. Louis XI., through gratitude for supposed benefits derived from the saint's intercession, surrounded St. Martin's shrine with a railing of solid silver, which weighed nearly 6776 marks. His needy successor, Francis I., had it taken down and converted into good crown pieces, which were called "testons au gros bonnet." Bishop Gregory of Tours, a native of the city, was buried within the walls of this church.

The new Palais de Justice is a splendid building. Plessis les Tours, the castellated den of the tyrant and bigot Louis XI., with which all the world is acquainted, through the admirable description in "Quentin Durward," is situated in the commune of La Riche, adjoining a humble hamlet of scattered cottages, on a perfectly flat plain, about a mile distant from Tours, passing the Barrières des Oiseaux, and beyond the Hospice Générale. Visitors to Plessis must not expect anything in the shape of a feudal castle, for it was built at a time when the fortress was giving place to the fortified mansion. When complete it must have been somewhat like the older parts of Hampton Court and St. James's Palaces, which were built not many years after Plessis, with this difference, that the niggardliness of Louis, and his apprehension of danger, caused it to be built in so plain a style, and with so many defensive precautions, walls of inclosure, drawbridges, battlements, and wet and dry ditches, that its external appearance must have corresponded with that of a gaol much more than of a palace. The small fragment now remaining, so far from having about it the least trace or character of a castle, looks like a mean ordinary dwelling; indeed, it formed part of the inner constructions, but was surrounded by three ramparts and fosses. It is of plain red brick, with quoins of stone and sash windows, surmounted by a high-pitched roof, and almost all vestiges of the scanty ornaments have been destroyed. All traces are gone of the pitfalls, fosses, &c., which originally surrounded the castle; but on the left as you approach the house are seen the foundations of walls of masonry, and a door below ground leads into a range of vaulted chambers, barely lighted by small windows, which may once have served for prisons, as they now do for cellars. It is evident that the palace was well supplied with dungeons. At the end of the small terrace-walk in the garden is another vault, called the prison of Cardinal de La Balue, who was shut up for betraying his master's secrets to Charles of Burgundy; it has been repaired, but the lower steps of a stair, a part of the fireplace, the grated bars and shutters, are old. At the back of a cottage, nearly facing the garden gates, is a small vaulted chapel said to have been the oratory of Louis XI., where he passed hours in abject prayer to the Virgin and saints for cure of his complicated maladies. Louis ended his miserable life here, in 1483. Plessis was converted into a dépôt de mendicité about 1778; it was sold and pulled down at the Revolution.

At the Préfecture is placed the public library of 40,000 volumes, including some curious MSS.; for example, a copy of the Gospels in gold letters on vellum, which belonged to the Church of St. Martin, upon which the King of France took the oaths as premier chanoine of that church; "Les Heures of Charles V. of France and of Anne de Bretagne," and numerous Missals, besides early-printed books.

Tours is a city of some importance in history. The

Turonos, its ancient inhabitants, joined the league of the sixty-four Gallic towns under Vercingetorix against Julius Caesar, and are mentioned by Lucan—"Instabiles Turonos circumscita castra coerunt." The Lande de Miré, about nine miles to the south-west, on the road to Azay-le-Rideau, is supposed to be the place where the Saracens under Abderahman were defeated by Charles Martel, and Europe saved from the Mohammedan yoke, A.D. 732.

OUR RIVER DEFENCES.

THE remark of that American humourist who declared that when he came to England he found it such a little place that he was afraid of falling off, may suggest some comfort to the few alarmists who occasionally hint at the possibility of an invasion of our "tight little island." It is true, we are always being reminded that we have a very small Army; but then, as this is a small country, that small Army doesn't take up too much room, "and hide the march of men from us;" besides which, the quality of our soldiers has generally been regarded as quite up to any average, and they have a very fair reputation of standing fast and not knowing when they are beaten—two excellent characteristics when they have their feet planted on their own soil and the enemy is on the edge. The fact is, there isn't room for an invader, and, as he would be nearest the edge, the chances are that he would only require a gentle bayonet charge to shove him off. Probably our volunteers—deficient as amateur commanders and general officers, ambitious to establish a feudal force for Imperial service, pronounce them to be, and deficient as they undoubtedly are—would be able to give sufficient impetus to a defence of our shores. "It is against my principles to kill thee, friend, but I will fence thee off," said the Quaker passenger who disposed of the leader of an adverse boarding-party by shoving him from the chains with a boat-hook; and we, although we do not wish to shout in blatant tones the old song, "Come if you dare," may gently inquire how the invader is to get here? To bring troops across the sea ships are necessary, and to bring ships there must be pilots, navigators, a protecting fleet, a moderately clear passage. It will be admitted, perhaps, that we have a Navy; sundry ironclads; a few old wooden walls in reserve; a squadron of gun-boats; armed merchant vessels, and the like, with tolerable facilities for obtaining more; and, beside, a rather large and highly-trained force of Queen's men—a naval reserve. This is not all, either. Where England begins the lion's paw stretches out in form of a fortress. Along our two navigable rivers adverse ships would have an evil time of it, even supposing that any of them escaped the fleet outside British waters, and forced an entrance to the jaws of our defences. We cannot publish details of the means of destruction within these silent places, whence a storm of fire and iron hail would burst; but our Engraving will suffice to show the reader their outward aspect. Leaving the great Forelands, the mighty stronghold at Dover, the shores at Deal, Ramsgate, Margate, Reculvers, and coming towards that strange channel where stands the Isle of Sheppy, let us swim in Sheerness Reach or Blackstake, where vessels wind-bound in the Medway generally ride near the mooring-buoys off the Lapwell Bank, a shelf of mud a third of a mile from the shore. There they lie quiet enough, but quite ready, and not far off from Garrison Point. The new martello tower and the outlying forts of Cheney and Queensborough—two



SENTRIES ON DUTY NEAR HAMBURG.

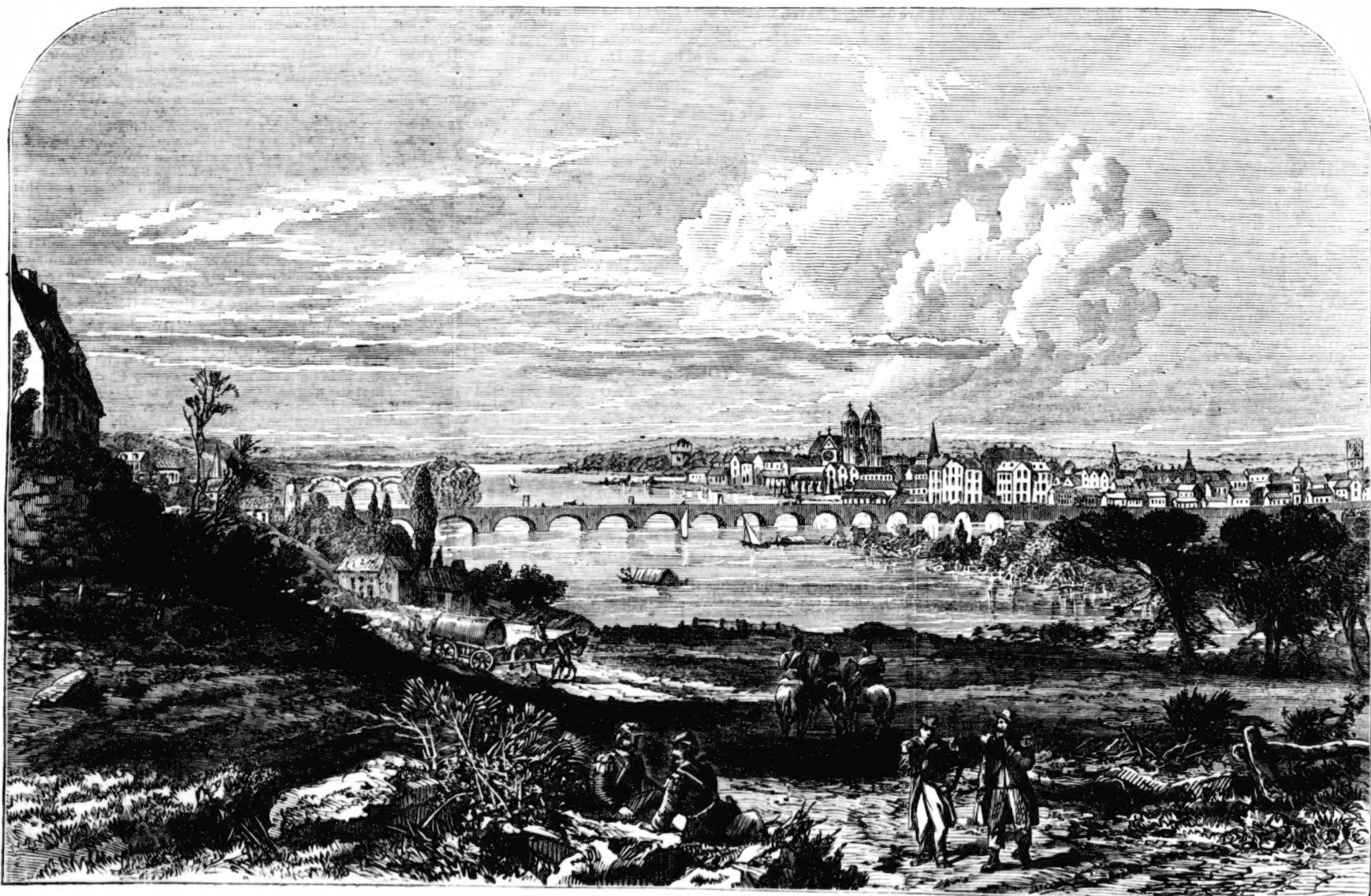
strong teeth in the very opening of the jaw. We all remember the wild, strange sea-reaches, the bare, mystic-looking islands, bays, and juts. Some of us remember Cheney Island oysters, and "Cockle-shell Hard," and the Isle of Grain. Now, the mariner sailing for Sheerness Harbour, which is

between the middle ground and "the Cant," must bring the house on Cockle-shell Hard and Garrison Point "in one," or he will be on the bar of the "Cant"—an extensive flat extending from the Isle of Sheppy and running out to a considerable distance from the land. Here, then, we have teeth and jaw both against the invader, unless he comes in cock-boats and swims in the swashway of "the Jenkin" between the Isle of Grain and the Nore Sand.

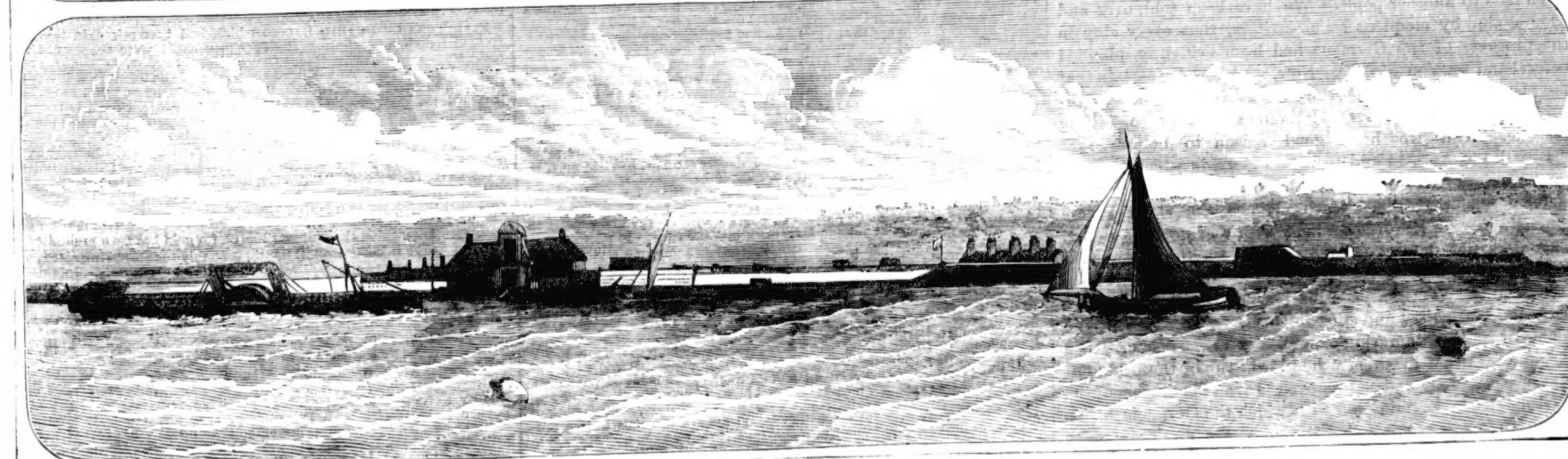
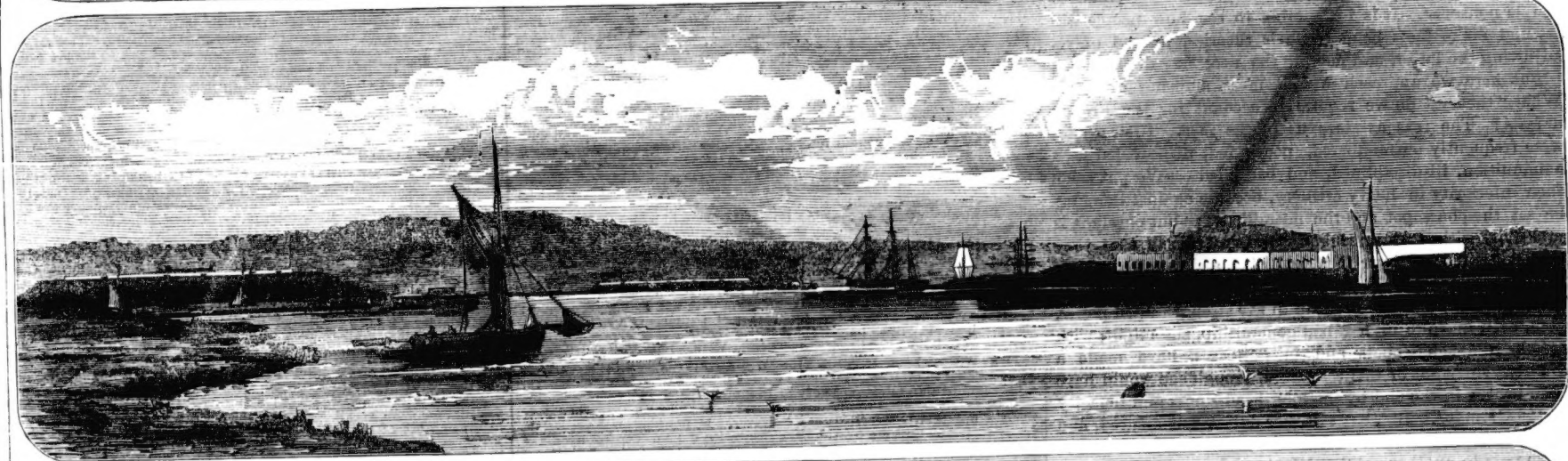
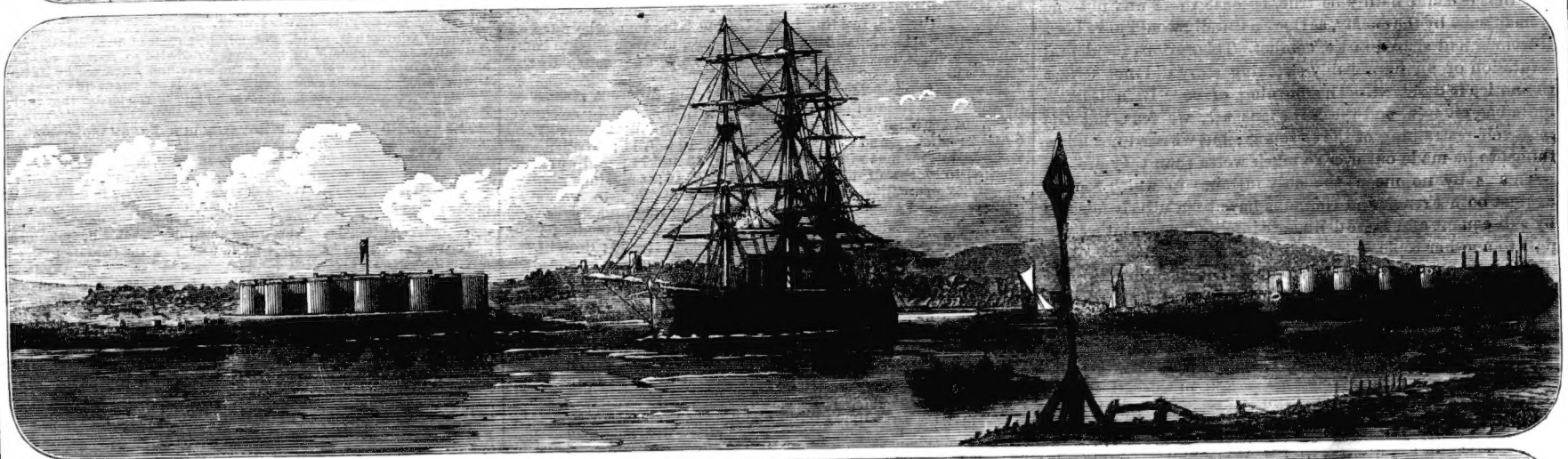
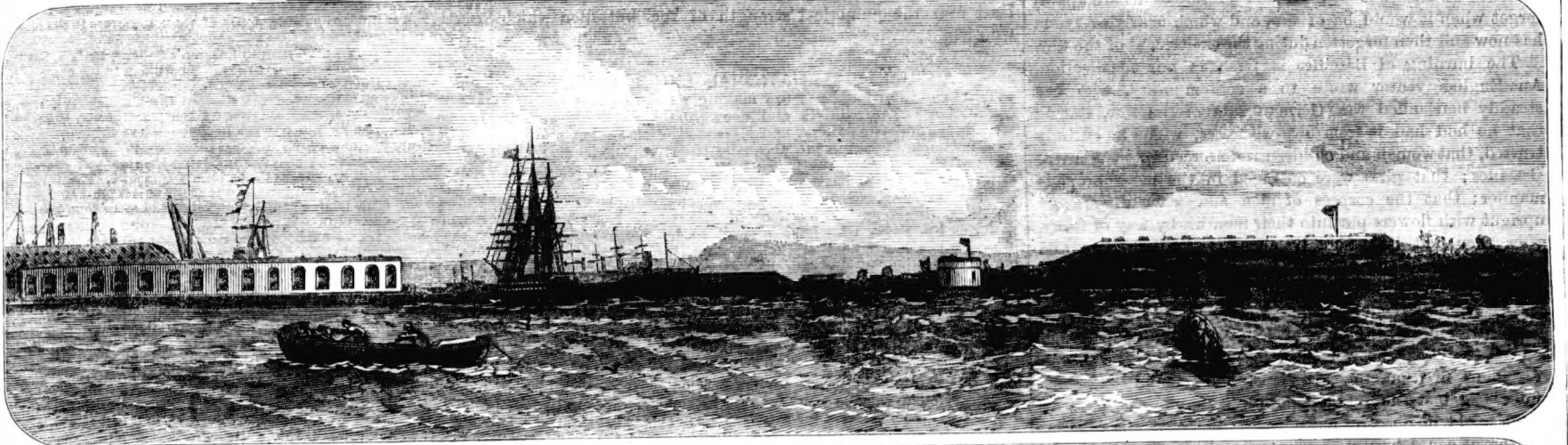
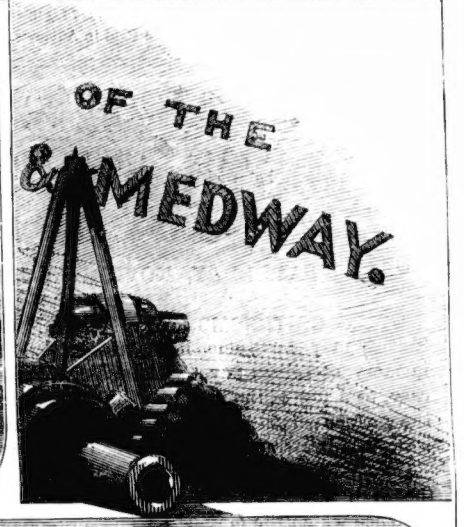
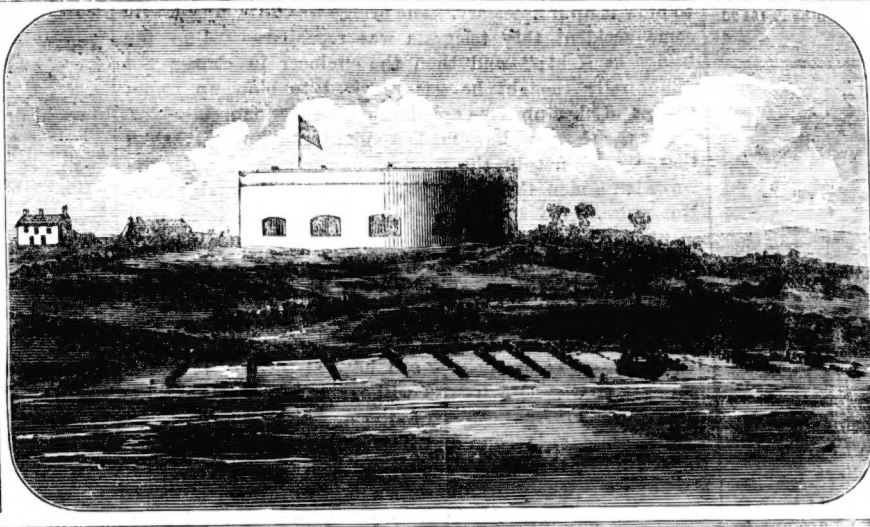
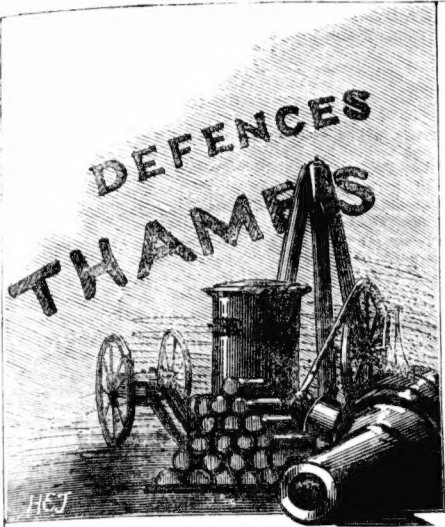
But let us lie off the Shoebury Shoal, or West Maplin, or near the Knock buoy, and there is Shoeburness. We have most of us been there for summer excursions, and there isn't much to see. There would, however, be a great deal to do if the guns began to growl; and before a strange ship of war got past the Nore Light, which is only forty-seven miles from London Bridge, it would be riddled like a colander, driven on to the sands, or stranded at Yantlet or Blyth. In fact, the waterway itself is full of defences—shoals, sands, mudbanks, shell-ridges, reaches, all the way to Gravesend and Northfleet; and, on the other side, glorious old Tilbury is again a fort—grim, silent, but ready to sweep the river with a fierce besom if the need should come. At present we have done little more, and from Gravesend to Billingsgate there is but small preparation. But river forts are not long in building, and Woolwich Arsenal lies close by. At Gray's Reach, Northfleet, Fiddler's Reach, Erith, Barking, and the Nesses of the Essex shore, a line of fire, and shot, and shell could be established. We disbelieve in the need for it; but it could be done, and the storm would hurtle all along the coasts right up to Limehouse and the great Pool where a vast merchant fleet now lies at peace.

But we have a Medway as well as a Thames; and there too, where the upper jaw meets the lower, we have our teeth, beginning, let us say, at the battery at Shornmead. Let all foolish mariners beware of the Isle of Grain and its long shoal above Cockle-shell Hard, where it is partly a dry mudbank; let all mariners mind Yantlet Creek and the sandy flats of Kits'-Hole Reach; and let all enemies be ignorant of the hidden volcano that lies on Grain Island in fort and battery. Between the sandy flat of Ham Oaze and the steep of Bishop's Oaze, or in the long reach which has for its through-beacon the church of Minster and for its danger the mussel-bank in mid-channel, there is work to do; and so along all the different reaches—Folly, Gillingham, Short, and Upnor, right on to Chatham. The second of these has its fort named after it; and the last, with its "Midshipman's Hard," has the eastern shore occupied by the Royal Dockyard, opposite the low marshes of the western water-bed. Here, however, the hills are in themselves fortresses, with batteries like that of Hoo. The mounds that lie around Rochester, Chatham, Stroud, and Brompton are all fortified hills, with a background of trees; and, with Fort Pitt, the river defences of the Medway rival, if they do not exceed, those of the Thames—their calm, stern motto, like that of the volunteers, being, "Defence, not defiance."

The defences shown in the Engraving are—First subject—Slough Fort, Sea Reach. Second subject, reading from the left—Half-moon Battery at Garrison Point; Grain Battery, Martello Tower, Grain Fort, with the mouth of the Medway, Sheerness, in foreground. Third subject—Darnett Fort, Hoo Fort, with Pump Reach on the Medway, near Chatham, in foreground. Fourth subject—Cliff Creek Battery, Shorne Mead Battery, Coal House Fort, with Lower Hope, on the Thames, near Gravesend, in foreground. Fifth subject—Tilbury Fort, in the Thames.

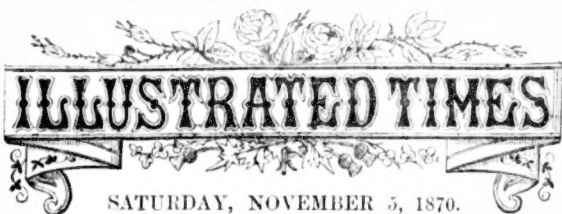


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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1870.

CRITICISMS ON THE CAMPAIGN.

THERE may be some little use in referring, while the memory of events is yet vivid and the means of reference easy, to a few of the matters of interest which have come to the surface within the last two months in the conduct of the war without attracting the attention they seem to deserve.

One of these points is a very old one. "Believe nothing that you hear, and only half what you see," is a canon of evidence which the most staid and prosaic of us are apt to forget when it would be of use, and which nearly everyone has now and then forgotten during the excitement of the war.

The burning of Bazailles is fresh in our recollection. An English visitor wrote to a contemporary, who has steadily befriended the German side of the war, stating that he had had it from eye-witnesses, whom he entirely trusted, that women and children were forced into the fire at Bazailles; that girls were outraged in the most horrible manner; that the corpses of men and women were set upright with flowers put into their mouths, by way of irony, after they had been shot by the Bavarian soldiers; and Heaven knows what not beside. All this was so circumstantial and so like other stories that also came from Bazailles, that it found plenty of believers. But now, observe quite incidentally, the Curé of Bazailles writes to a French journal to defend the women of his village from the charge of having fired at the Prussians, and committed other offences against the soldiery. And, in the most casual way in the world, he observes not only that this charge was false, but that it could hardly be true, because there was not one woman shot by the enemy, as there naturally would have been if women had shared in the conflict. This curious incidental refutation of an improbably shocking story did not attract the notice it deserved. The burning of poor Bazailles was quite bad enough, and the Bavarians are, we fear, not the most self-restraining of the Germans; but we need not allow things to be made out ever so much worse than they are.

This is by no means the only instance in which reports against both French and Germans have been utterly falsified by subsequent and more deliberate intelligence. But we will pass to another topic.

One newspaper-writer, and an able though rather flippant one, went out of his way to construct what he called a "theory of the French defeats." This "theory" was that the Celtic races, though full of fire in attack, could not stand their ground like the Teuton. This, as a rough statement, is true; but when this ingenious person proceeded to try and explain away by this "theory" the known steadfastness of some of our Scotch troops, he stooped to an absurdity. That the Scotch are inferior to the English in endurance is simple nonsense. It is lamentable to see how people will try and make facts bend to their theories, instead of readjusting the latter, and making the necessary distinctions.

But here we approach a still more amusing question. What "theory" do we require to account for the French defeats? The reasons stare us in the face. Their armies were frequently outnumbered, poorly fed, ill-provided with ammunition, ill-disciplined, and badly led. We put aside their inferiority in heavy artillery, because against this may be set the chasseur and the mitrailleuse; but surely it is sufficient, without inventing a "theory," to say that they were badly fed, badly trained, badly led, and usually inferior in numbers to the Germans. If the effective strength of France in the field had been up to her strength upon paper, then, even in spite of her bad generalship, she might, with the help of chassepots and mitrailleuses, have made a different story out of this campaign, though she would have been beaten in the end by the long-headedness and tenacity of the Germans. But, as it is, her defeat was assured, and the reasons are obvious.

To pass to another point. We have been told, over and over again, by eloquent leader-writers, that every step in the progress of the Germans had been evidently planned beforehand by Von Moltke. Now, we know for certain that the march of the Crown Prince on Paris was suddenly diverted in order to arrest M. Mahon's attempt to relieve Bazaine. And we have good reason to believe that the battles of Aug. 14 and 16 before Metz, in which Bazaine was attacked in front, while the Germans suffered most awful losses, and the French claimed the victory, were fought in more or less disaccordance with Von Moltke's orders. This does not detract from his merit—on the contrary, it gives us all the more reason to admire the fertility of his genius and the elasticity of his resources. But facts are facts—and let us try and stick to them.

One of the most amusing examples of erroneous criticism of the war is that in which "the blowing up of the bridge of Kehl" has repeatedly been referred to as an illustration of the spirit of stern determination with which the Germans began their campaign. Now, the Germans are an economical people, and would not blow up a wooden hand-bridge if they could help it, much less a structure like that at Kehl.

We believe the facts are these. A telegram came to the Rhine, saying, "Mine the bridge at Kehl"—i.e., make ready to blow it up if necessary. The bridge was duly mined. By some accident this telegram was repeated—"Mine the bridge at Kehl;" and then the engineer in charge not unnaturally thought he was required to blow up something and blew up some erections on the German side.

But the Germans have made a more serious mistake than that, though not in the conduct of the war. Dr. Strauss wrote to Rénan that they had unlearned their slowness. Not quite. A few million thalers would have been well spent between 1866 and 1870 in converting their needle-guns into chasseur-pots; and, brazen it out as they may, the obstinacy of Prussia in rejecting the mitrailleuse has cost her thousands of the flower of her army. At a distance, and for work on a large scale, the bursting shell is the most terrible weapon; but nobody can have attentively read the accounts of the late battles without seeing that at short distances, in situations like those which occurred at Courcelles, Mars-la-Tour, and Gravelotte, and are likely to occur still oftener in the siege of Paris, if it ever comes to close quarters, the mitrailleuse is a most awful weapon, and one which may be said, in such cases, to multiply by at least four the numerical strength of the battalion which uses it.

ANNUAL INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITIONS.

THE exhibition buildings are making rapid progress towards completion. The painters and decorators have finished their work in the fine-arts gallery, and Messrs. Minton, Taylor, and Co. have commenced laying the encaustic tiling on the floors. The walls of the galleries are painted in distemper—a pale green, relieved by a broad band of chocolate under the cornice and by the skirting, which is also chocolate. The ceiling is ordinary distemper. The effect of the whole has been pronounced by those who have seen it to be exceedingly pleasing. In the lower part of the building, which has just been taken possession of by the painters, the same colours will be employed, and, with some exceptions, the same style of decoration will be employed. A dado, 5 ft. high, of chocolate colour, will run round the entire court, and the girders which support the fine-arts galleries above will be panelled in the same colours. The colour of the tiles for the flooring is dark red.

The French supplementary gallery, or annexe, forms three sides of a square, and has direct communication with the exhibition buildings. The courtyard, or interior of the square, is to be laid out as a garden, and used for refreshment purposes. It is proposed to open up to the view of persons in this courtyard the gardens of the Horticultural Society.

American artists, residing in the United Kingdom, who purpose exhibiting works of painting and sculpture, are requested to communicate their names and addresses as soon as possible to the secretary.

The days named for the reception of the different classes of objects are as follows:—Machinery, Feb. 1, 2, 3, and 4; scientific inventions, Feb. 6 and 7; educational works and appliances, Feb. 8 and 9; pottery and raw materials, Feb. 10 and 11; woollen and worsted fabrics and raw materials, Feb. 13 and 14; sculpture not applied to works of utility, Feb. 15 and 16; paintings applied to works of utility, Feb. 17; sculpture applied to works of utility, Feb. 18 and 20; engraving, lithography, photography, &c., Feb. 21; architectural designs, drawings, and models, Feb. 22; tapestries, carpets, embroideries, &c., Feb. 23; designs for all kinds of decorative manufactures, Feb. 24; copies of pictures, mosaics, enamels, &c., Feb. 25; paintings not applied to works of utility, Feb. 27 and 28.

A FORECAST BY THACKERAY.—"Saul among the prophets" could hardly be regarded as a greater phenomenon than Thackeray in the company of Cumming and Zerkel. Yet the humourist is not without claim to second sight; and in the picture which he drew twenty years ago of "England in 1869" he foretold, with an accuracy which only just missed the mark, the event which now forms the chief topic of conversation in society. Writing at a time when the allied houses of Russell, Grey, and Elliot were predominant, his forecast is naturally a little influenced by that fact; but in other respects it is wonderfully correct:—"We have heard in the very highest quarters rumours which give us the sincerest delight. We have heard it stated that the august mother and father of a numerous and illustrious race, whose increase is dear to the heart of every Briton, have determined no longer to seek for German alliances for their exalted children, but to look at home for establishments for those so dear to them. More would be at present premature. We are not at liberty to mention particulars, but it is whispered that her Royal Highness the Princess Bowdoin is about to confer her Royal hand upon a young nobleman who is eldest son of a noble peer, who is connected with our noble and venerable Premier, with the Foreign and Colonial Secretaries, and with H. C. the Archbishop of Canterbury. The same 'little bird' also whispers that his Royal Highness Prince Hengist has cast an eye of princely approbation upon a lovely and accomplished young lady of the highest classes, whose distinguished parents are 'fræ the North,' whose name is known and beloved throughout the wide dominions of Britain's sway in India, at the Admiralty, at the Home and Colonial Offices, in both Houses of Parliament, and who are allied with that great and illustrious family who have rendered such priceless services to the country in the maintenance of that cause for which Hampden bled on the field, while they played their part on the scaffold." The Argyl pedigree has been so fully investigated that it is hardly necessary to mention its connection with the Foreign Secretary; but it may be added that the Archbishop of Canterbury's mother was a Campbell, and it will be hard if the Scottish ancestry of the Premier cannot in some way claim kinship with MacCallum More.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

THE WORKMEN'S INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.—The Workmen's International Exhibition, at Islington, was brought to a close on Tuesday, after running a useful, if not very brilliant or successful, career—so far, at least, as the financial results are concerned—of between three and four months' duration. Mr. Gladstone, however, who presided on the occasion, justly remarked that the worth of the exhibition did not depend upon the pecuniary test, and proceeded to deliver an eloquent address, in the course of which he expressed a hope that, as the ways and means were inadequate for the purpose, the rich City guilds would dip their hands into their coffers and liberally reward the exhibitors who had most distinguished themselves. Hopefully he trusted that the next occasion of a similar exhibition would be in times when the sword had been sheathed, Europe not distracted, and the minds of men not pained, astonished, and bewildered at such events as are now transpiring on the Continent. Alluding to the fact that the exhibition had brought us into contact with that serious question the relations between this country and foreign lands, he pointed with satisfaction to the beautiful works that had been sent by the artisans and artists of Italy and Austria, two countries which only a few years since seemed to be "locked" in perpetual and deadly conflict, but had now, he hoped, once and for ever joined the hands of peace and friendship. In glowing terms he referred to the contributions made by Ireland, and uttered his earnest conviction that the Irish people had faculties not less adapted than those of other nations to engage with energy and success in the most varied forms of human enterprise and industry. In passing, too, he threw a glance at the present condition of the English silk trade as exemplified by the products of the Coventry looms, the excellence of which he took as an augury of the future prosperity of that department of manufacture. In the perseverance, energy, and ability of his countrymen, he declared that he had the strongest faith. They had in them the materials of everything that was great in the world. They had in them the materials of human excellence; but they required a stimulus. They had not as much abstract love of excellence as was to be found occasionally in the natives of other countries. Production in this country required to be stimulated by competition abroad; and an Englishman must be put on his mettle in order that we might know what he could do. Mr. Gladstone also briefly decried on the exhibition as a means of education, and in doing so expressed a hope that self-education would always continue to be a prominent characteristic of English industry, and that we should not see substituted for it any gigantic schemes which would introduce official agency into a place which ought to be occupied by the free action of the private spirit, animated by the truly legitimate motive which applied to all human industry, the securing of its rewards.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN'S DEPARTURE FROM BALMORAL has been postponed for a few days, owing to a slight accident to Prince's Louise. Her Majesty is now expected to arrive at Windsor on the 9th inst.

THE INFANT SON of the Prince and Princess Royal of Denmark was baptised on Monday. The Prince was named Christian Karl Frederik, after Albert Alexander Wilhelm. The godfathers and godmothers were the Kings and Queens of Denmark and Sweden, the Danish and Swedish Dukes, the Prince of Wales, the Hereditary Grand Duke of Russia, and George of Greece, and several others.

PRINCE ARTHUR paid a visit to the City on Thursday afternoon, and uncovered the new stained-glass window in the west end of St. Dunstons in memory of the late Prince Consort.

GENERAL MOLTKE has been raised by the King of Prussia to the rank of Count, and the Prince Royal of Prussia and Prince Frederick Charles have been appointed Field Marshals by his Majesty.

PRINCE LOUIS OF HESSE, the husband of Princess Alice, who commands the Hessian division in the field, has received from the King of Prussia the Iron Cross of the first class for distinguished military conduct.

MRS. W. E. GLADSTONE acknowledges a second donation from N. P. T. of £1000, on behalf of her Convalescent Home at Woodford.

LORD EGDMONT has announced his intention to give £20,000 to the Irish Church.

MR. BRIGHT, after a residence of five or six months in Llandudno, has improved so much in health as to permit of his returning to his home and attending to his private affairs. He has just left Llandudno with Mrs. Bright. They, however, intend returning again to that watering place, and staying the winter there; after which the friends of the right gentleman hope that he will be able to resume his Parliamentary and Ministerial labours.

THE MARQUIS OF AILESBUURY has given directions to his steward to erect a number of improved cottages for the labourers engaged on his Lordship's estates at Savernake, and, when finished, to pull down the old and dilapidated dwellings hitherto in use. The Marquis a few days ago entertained at dinner upwards of 200 of these labourers in the orangery of Savernake House.

PROFESSOR WYVILLE THOMSON, Queen's College, Belfast, has been appointed by the Crown successor to Professor Allman in the chair of Natural History in the University of Edinburgh.

MR. GUNNER, barrister of the Western Circuit, has been temporarily appointed Recorder of Southampton. In the place of Mr. Montague Bertie, Q.C., who has been promoted to the Recordership of Bristol.

MR. GOREN, the revising barrister for Middlesex, held a court last Saturday for the decision of cases involving the rights of shareholders of the Stock and Corn Exchanges to the county franchise. The barrister held that the qualifications were good, and that the names must be inserted upon the register. This judgment affects the rights of more than 200 persons.

LORD MARCUS BELESFORD and MR. W. HOPE JOHNSTONE, officers in the 7th Hussars, now stationed at York barracks, were on Monday fined by the Magistrates of that city 20s. each for interfering with and using abusive language to the police; and Lord Marcus was also fined 20s. for furious driving.

CAPTAIN HENRY MILLER POWELL, of the 57th Regiment, while out shooting last week with his brother, Captain Frederick Powell, near Newport Pagnel, was overtaken by a thunderstorm. Captain Henry was struck down by the lightning and instantly killed. Captain Frederick's coat was singed, and a dog which was walking at his side was killed.

THE LIBERALS OF NEWPORT, ISLE OF WIGHT, some months ago invited Sir Francis Lyett to become a candidate to represent them in the event of the decease of their member. Sir Francis accepted the invitation, and intends to offer himself in a few days, with, it is believed, a certainty of success from the union of the party.

PATRICK MURPHY, land bailiff to Captain Lidwell, was murdered on Wednesday morning, near Templemore.

MR. GLADSTONE is, we understand, the author of an article on "France, Germany, and England," in the recently published number of the *Edinburgh Review*. The notice which the essay had attracted by its intrinsic ability and by the freedom with which it discusses the questions of European policy, will not be diminished by the knowledge that it proceeds from the pen of the First Minister of the Crown.

THE GRAND CHAPTER OF ROYAL ARCH FREEMASONS have unanimously resolved that a grant of £100 be made towards the fund now being collected for the relief of the peasantry in North-Eastern France.

THE VINTNERS' COMPANY have subscribed £210 to the fund for the completion of St. Paul's. Donations, amounting in all to more than £800, have now been received from thirteen of the City companies. The fund has reached a total of £33,083 5s. 3d. This sum takes into account special donations, conditional donations, and donations payable by instalments.

ABOUT £32,000 has been received on behalf of the Captain Relief Fund, and £5000 more is required for investment to secure a yearly income of £1314 to the widows, and £1008 to the children of seamen who perished on Sept. 7. This sum, however, would not touch the case of the officers' widows and orphans, and the dependant relatives of the men.

THE COLCHESTER ELECTION took place on Thursday, the result of the polling being—Learmouth (C.), 1396; Storke (L.), 869.

THE ROMAN CATHOLICS OF LONDON contemplate carrying out a plan of joint action with respect to the forthcoming election of the Metropolitan School Board.

MR. CHARLEY, M.P., on Tuesday, presided over a meeting at the rooms of the Social Association, at which it was resolved to form a society for the protection of infant life. The recent baby-farming revelations have led to the establishment of this organisation. It was stated that the Home Secretary had consented to receive a deputation from the society.

THE DAMAGES SUSTAINED THROUGH THE SIEGE by private inhabitants of Strasbourg, as reported to the German authorities, exceed £1,000,000. Many persons, moreover, omitted to make any return to the prefecture, in order to avoid recognising the present rulers.

A SERIOUS POACHING AFFRAY has occurred at Fota, the residence of Mr. Smith Barry, M.P. A number of fishermen went in a boat to the oyster beds of Mr. Barry, and defied the watchman, who had warned them to leave. Shots were exchanged between the watchman and the poaching party, one of whom, named John Scannell, was seriously wounded in the shoulder, and is in a critical state.

THE NUMBER OF INHABITANTS OF BERLIN belonging to the reserve of landwehr who have been called on for service is 35,000, or nearly 5 per cent of the population. This, however, is considerably above the average of the whole country. More than 13,000 of their wives, having no means of support, have to be maintained by the city.

A WOMAN'S CLUB has been formed in Marseilles, at which one of the orators recently proposed that the scaffold should be permanent, and that the first victim should be the Bishop of Marseilles.

A FARMER NAMED FOX was fired at by one of two men on Sunday, while proceeding to early mass at Clare, King's County, and wounded in the shoulder. He had a struggle with the man, and received several blows. A number of men were digging potatoes close at hand, but, although called upon for help, they took no notice of the affair. Fox has held land since 1848, which was at that time taken from others, and has lately received some threatening letters.

A GRIM PRUSSIAN, who was looking over *Punch* at Marseilles the other day, did not seem at all struck by the cartoon, "A quarter of a million," in the number of Oct. 22. "I suppose," he said, drily, "that is the little percentage the good lady made by selling of arms to enable de fighting to be gone on with. She is a very good lady, Miss Britannia. She pays her conscience money very well."

FIVE TONS OF PUTRID BACON, which had been seized in the shop of Honora Lynch, a provision-dealer in Whitechapel, were condemned by the magistrate at the Thames Police Court, last Saturday, as unfit for human food. It was alleged on behalf of the owner of the bacon that it was never intended to be sold as food, but for melting purposes. Mr. Paget said he had no doubt it was meant to be offered to the poor for food, and ordered it to be destroyed. The defendant had rendered herself liable to a penalty of £20, and if a summons were asked for he would grant one.

GOLD HAS BEEN DISCOVERED IN MADAGASCAR. It appears that several ounces of gold ore have been presented to the Prime Minister by someone connected with the English mission in the island; but the present gold was received in a very ungracious manner, the Government fearing that if gold were discovered in quantity there would be a "rush" of Europeans to the spot, who would quickly overrun and make themselves masters of the country. It is stated that further search for gold has been prohibited.

NEAR METZ there is a small house, probably for sheltering cattle, which stands half way between the French and German outposts. In this little house, every evening after dusk, for the last few days before the capitulation, the German patrols left some bread, some salt, and whatever they could spare from their own rations. Every man of them—the 2nd Jäger and the 54th Pomeranian Regiment—saved from his bread, from his meat, from his salt, from his little stock of tobacco, something to add to that store left every night by the soldiers of Germany to assist the French.

EDOUARD XORIER, an elderly Frenchman, was charged at the Mansion House, on Saturday last, with obtaining money by false pretences from the French Refugee Aid Society. It appeared from the evidence of Mr. Bennoch, the secretary to the society, that about a fortnight ago the defendant called upon him, represented that he was in great distress, and had only just been turned out of Paris as a *bonche inutile*. He received half a crown, and was told to call again. Inquiries were made about him, and it was discovered that he had been in this country for several years, and that he got his living by imposing upon the charitable. The Lord Mayor sentenced him to two months' hard labour.

THE LOUNGER.

As I was sorting the other day a pile of pamphlets, with the purpose to consign those worth preserving to the binder and the rest to the buttermilk, I found one, intitled "Mr. Kinglake and the Quarterly," by an Old Reviewer; and on cursorily looking it over I discovered a rather remarkable prophecy, which has lately been strangely fulfilled. You will remember this brochure. It is a very able and exhaustive reply to certain angry splenetic attacks from the Whig *Edinburgh* and Tory quarters upon Mr. Kinglake's "History of the Crimean War." The *Edinburgh* had taken up the cudgels in defence of the heroes of the coup-d'état, whom Mr. Kinglake in his history punishes with such scathing severity. To the defence the Old Reviewer retorts with equal pungency, and thus winds up:—"The Reviewer (in the *Edinburgh*) may fling the halo of his personal regard around these worthies; but he will not save them from the just retribution which is in store for them when that intermittent thing called the French Empire shall burst like a bubble or come down with a crash." The date of this prophecy—for such it is—is May 9, 1863. There was nothing specially ominous in the French political hemisphere in that year. In 1860 Savoy and Nice were annexed without a blow, and almost without a protest; and in the same year the bonds of amity between France and England had been drawn closer by the French Commercial Treaty. Indeed, to a superficial observer, there was not a threatening cloud above the horizon. Still, thus spoke the seer:—"This intermittent thing called an Empire is a bubble that will burst—a house on a foundation of sand, which will come down with a crash;" and, lo! in, say, seven years after these words were written, it has crashed down suddenly and into utter ruin—broken "with a rod of iron," dashed in pieces, like a potter's vessel." The ruin is so complete, the catastrophe so tremendous, that we must go to the old Hebrew writings for metaphors sufficiently strong to describe what has occurred. And now, having Kinglake's book before me, I will give you an extract from his famous appraisal of the ex-Emperor's courage. "The truth is," says Mr. Kinglake, "that his imagination had so great a sway over him as to make him love the idea of enterprise; but it had not strength enough to give him a foreknowledge of what his sensations would be in the hour of trial. So he was most venturesome in his schemes for action; and yet at last, when he stood face to face with the very danger which he had long been courting, he was liable to be scared by it as though it was something new and strange." Almost all the reviewers opened fire at this passage with their big or little guns. The fire of the Whig *Edinburgh* was specially fierce. But has not the Emperor's behaviour justified this estimate? Bravely was the great enterprise of invading Germany schemed. With what "prave orts" was war declared, and with what rapidity was the army got to the confines of the battle-ground! War was declared on July 15, and by the end of the third week in July, "a vast and formidable army had taken its position along the arc which extends from Thionville, on the Lower Moselle, to Belfort, on the southern spurs of the Vosges," with the undoubted intention to attack Prussia; and, as the *Times*, in its useful "History of the Campaign," points out, if the attack had been promptly made, with the characteristic élan of the French soldier, whilst the German forces were only partly got together, the whole course of the campaign might have been very different to what we have seen. But the attack was not made. The Emperor did not reach his head-quarters until July 28, "and when he assumed the command of the army, he made a long, irresolute pause, of evil omen to his future operations." Why was this? It is impossible to determine exactly; but it seems to justify Kinglake's estimate of him:—"He was venturesome in his schemes for action. He now stands face to face with the very danger which he had long been courting, and is scared by it as though it was something new and strange." On the whole, then, I think that Mr. Kinglake's estimate of the man is correct.

Members of Parliament addressing their constituents are very much like parrots. They repeat what they hear, and say little more, and never pause to think if what they say be true. Nay, generally, when you come to examine the phrases which they use, there is no meaning in them. When the Crimean War raged, and the people were getting tired of the bloody strife, the phrase in most of our public men's mouths was "a safe and honourable peace." Jones was for a safe and honourable peace, Brown was for a safe and honourable peace, and Robinson was for a safe and honourable peace; and, in short, all the stump spouters, Whigs and Tories, and many of the Radicals, were for a safe and honourable peace. And generally the phrase evoked loud cheers; and it was a very safe phrase; there was a delightful vagueness in it; in short, no meaning in it at all. Perhaps that was why it was used, for it is an old rule that election addresses and speeches should mean nothing. Well, I notice that a phrase has just been started which almost every member of Parliament who talks to his constituents, parrot-like, repeats. It is this. I take it almost verbatim from Mr. Osborne Morgan's speech at Wrexham. "At first," the honourable member said, "my sympathy was with Germany; but events have changed, and I have changed my opinions. Germany is now fighting for territory—France is fighting for existence." Thus spake Mr. Osborne Morgan, the Radical member for Denbighshire, and thus, with slight variation, a score or more members have spoken as if according to some order of the day, or in imitation of some political fuleman. There is a glimmer of meaning in this phrase; but I very much doubt whether Mr. O. Morgan could, if he were cross-examined, define his meaning. What, for instance, does he mean by sympathy with France? Does he mean sympathy with the French people? If he does, he is only in accordance with every humane man in the world. They—poor, ignorant, deluded, gullible people—have always commanded our pity. But, if he means sympathy with the foolish Gasconading windbags now ruling France, who (though France is dead beaten, beaten as no nation has ever been beaten since the muse of history took up her pen) insist, contrary to all rule, custom, or precedent, that they have the right to dictate the terms of peace;—if Mr. O. Morgan sympathises with them, whilst one may admire his compassionate heart, one must think that, to put it mildly, his intellect is under a cloud. Neither is it true that Germany is fighting for territory, whilst France is fighting for existence. The existence of France is imperilled by the folly of its incompetent rulers. Germany is not fighting for territory as territory, but for territory that she may ward off in the future attacks from that "ill-disposed" France, as Carlyle puts it, "which has inflicted on it such interminable mischief during the last 400 years; wars heaped upon wars without real cause except insatiable French ambition." There is no nation in the world that has not done, and would not do again, what Germany proposes to do. A pretty thing this to expect of the King of Prussia!—that he should go back to his people with only an unsecured promise to pay a few paltry millions of coin, and with his unprotected frontier open to inevitably certain future attacks. Bismarck would deserve to be impeached were he to counsel such weakness.

Neither is it patriotic, Mr. Morgan, to talk thus. England, next to Germany, is more interested, perhaps, than any other nation in having the restless, insatiable ambition of France curbed. That ambition has already, during the last twenty years, cost us many millions. We wasted vast sums in building ships—before we had discovered the right ship of the future—because France was building ships. What millions we have sunk in artillery, and upon the forts at Spithead and the lines at Portsmouth—hills! And all for fear of France. The volunteers, too, which cost us half a million a year, sprang up because France, to our excited imaginations, looked minatory. In short, France has long been the terror of Europe, and we ought to be thankful to the Prussians for insisting upon curbing her dangerous ambition. Reflect upon these things, Mr. Morgan, and, even if you do not alter your opinions, just vary

the garb of them. It is discreditable for a man like you to echo other people's phrases. One thing I like Disraeli for. If his ideas are commonplace or nonsensical, he always clothes them in language of his own.

The metropolitan parochial bear-garden, it seems, has been transferred from St. Pancras to Hackney. A grand quarrel, distinguished by all the amenities that were wont to characterise the meetings of the St. Pancras board, has been going on lately among the guardians of the north-eastern parish, as I learn from a local paper that has just come into my hands. A certain Mr. Edward Jones, a member of the board, and known, it appears, as "The Hackney Tear'em!" has been accusing his colleagues of applying the parish funds to feeding themselves instead of the paupers, and insinuating, among other things, that a Mr. Kebbell had appropriated a cucumber, supposed to be public property, to his own use. These charges Mr. Jones made public through the medium of local newspapers and letters to the Poor-Law Board; and, of course, has thereby raised a hornet's-nest about his ears. At a meeting of the board on the 26th ult., Mr. Jones, his statements, and his letters came under consideration, when Mr. Kebbell made a lengthened defence of himself in re the cucumber, and the following scene ensued:—

The clerk was directed to draw up a resolution expressing their disbelief in the malicious statement of Mr. Jones of the confidence the guardians had in Mr. Kebbell, and thanking him for his valuable services as their representative at the Forest Gate School board. A vote of this resolution was ordered to be forwarded to the Forest Gate School board—Mr. Jones alone voting against it. Mr. Simcock said that Mr. Jones was labouring hard to damage the character of others, and they could not believe a word he said. The Chairman: I am one of those who like a radical cure for things; these words are actionable, and I will support Mr. Kebbell in the expenses of the prosecution. I will pay my quota willingly. Mr. Holmes: I have pleasure in stating that I have already made such an offer to Mr. Kebbell. Mr. Wentzell: Are we to continue having these scenes? The Chairman: Stop it by entering an action. Mr. Holmes: The only way is to treat him with perfect contempt. Mr. Simcock: He won't feel that. Mr. Wentzell: He must feel it, sitting there all alone, without a member near him. The Chairman: He has no feeling. Mr. Wentzell: Cannot the Poor Law Board help us? The Chairman: No; there is no way except to commence an action against him: to punish his pocket is the only way to make him feel. If I was a young man I would wring his neck for him if he called me a blackguard. Subsequently a letter was read from the reporter of the *Hackney and Kingsland Gazette*, denying that he had informed Mr. Jones that the press were refused admission to the board on a recent occasion, during the discussion which followed the reading of certain letters from the Poor Law Board. Mr. Holmes and Mr. Wentzell said this was but another instance of the false and reckless statements made by Mr. Jones, and suggested that the letter be entered on the minutes, and Mr. G. Williams moved, Mr. Holmes seconding, a resolution to that effect. Mr. Jones then rose, but having again stated that the discussion took place with closed doors, the chairman refused to allow him to proceed. Mr. Williams: The question before the board is whether that letter be entered on the minutes. Mr. Wentzell: In moving that, do you believe that it contains the truth? Mr. Williams: Decidedly (Cheers). The resolution was then put and carried—Mr. Jones alone voting against it.

Really, if such exhibitions can occur in our local parliaments now, the prospects are rather dim for the satisfactory working of the new school boards, in which sectarian rivalries and theological bickerings are likely to be added to personal scandals.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.
THE MAGAZINES.

More than once in this column I have expressed my surprise that the occasional essays of Mr. R. H. Hutton had not been reprinted in a permanent form. They are now promised by Messrs. Strahan and Co., and all I can say is that a great treat is in store for all fellows who know what is good. Stop! one thing more: I wish I had had the selection and editing—in subordination to Mr. Hutton, of course. Side by side with the announcement of this republication is one of Mr. George MacDonald's papers on the "Miracles." This is far from being so pleasant. These essays had, of course, many fine touches; but, on the whole, I thought them the most astounding specimens of "air-galloping," or flying over the subject, and disregarding the plain intimations of the text and the "references," that I ever saw. "Rehearsals," a book of poems by the author of "Philoctetes," is sure to be good. The *Cornhill* is so full of matter worth a little serious attention that it demands more reading than I have yet had time to give it.

The same of *Macmillan*. Both contain matter of one kind or another apropos of the war, or of our own warlike defences.

Tom Hood's Comic Annual is also before me, crammed with various good matter—no, not crammed, it is one of the merits of the *Annual* that it is got up with exquisite neatness and clearness. More another time.

The *St. James's* comes out in a new dress. "Author and Actress" is too diffuse, but it contains much fine matter. Is it the author's first attempt? In a good paper on "Bohemian London" the name of a certain Scotch tune is spelt "Loch Harbour no more." "Scots wha hae!"—when found, make a note of.

Good Words for the Young also comes out in a new dress, the tailor being Mr. Arthur Hughes. I have over and over again praised this magazine, especially for its illustrations. There is no periodical going in which there is so much poetic fancy; and whether it is more fit for old or young is really almost a question—and that is high praise. But between Mr. MacDonald and Mr. Arthur Hughes, the "spiritual" element is already overstrained, and promises to be still more so.

Belgravia once more comes to the front—because (this time) of a romance of the war, told by Mr. Archibald Forbes. A young German officer, under orders to join his battalion at Saarbrück, had written to his betrothed to come and meet him there, in order that they might be married before he went out to the war. Minna, the lady, made her appearance; and Eckenstein, the young officer, was fetched from his quarters, two miles off, to meet her. He got leave of absence for two days, under a pledge that, in case of active fighting, he should immediately rejoin his colours, without being summoned. Minna, a plump, blue-eyed girl of eighteen, received him with a good, sound, wholesome hug and smack, and the next morning the wedding breakfast was all laid out, and the Herr Pastor ready, when Eckenstein heard the sound of firing, and had to keep his parole. He went, but returned safe very quickly. This time the friends resolved to have him married out of hand, routed up the pastor at ten o'clock, and had made the couple bridegroom and bride by eleven. The next morning Eckenstein was on his way to battle before seven o'clock. Three days afterwards he was lying dead, shot through the throat, with a smile on his face and the photograph of Minna in his hand. There is no doubt that this is a true story. The De Liefde mentioned in it is the same as he who threw the historic ham-bone that spilt the ink at Sedan. He is the author of a book that was reviewed in these columns, and as full of dash and promise as any young fellow I ever saw. His late father, well known in general literary as well as in distinctly religious circles, was a Dutch clergyman, whose "polyglott" attainments were as great as those of his son, and was the author of infinitely the best criticism of "Ecco Homo" that ever appeared, besides some books. He had great humour, was an unusually favourable specimen of the "evangelical" minister, with no nonsense about him; and, judging from what had come under my notice of him, was, next to Mr. James Martineau, the keenest textual critic of the New Testament in England. I think in one of his papers he told the story of his once solving a difficult mathematical problem in a somnambulist fit. This seems apropos de bottes. But wait till next week, when we resume *Macmillan*.

It would have done Dickens good to know De Liefde. That also looks apropos de bottes; but no. The *Leisure Hour* has an intelligent paper about the great humourist, reiterating, as was to be expected, the old complaint of Dickens's failure to understand and appreciate the distinctly "religious" type of character. It is a true bill, and he could not help an ineptitude which was natural. Dickens was equally "up the country" in all abstract questions. But a man like De Liefde would have helped him to a little insight

into the type which he can do nothing but caricature. The *Leisure Hour* writes very charitably, and even hints that the far-fetched and unlikely phraseology which Dickens puts into the mouths of his "pious" people may be a result of his unwillingness to put more sacred words into their mouths. But the excuse does not hold water. Dickens did not know any better, and, not knowing or understanding the real language of such people, did the best he could, and precious bad that "best" was.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER

"No wonder the theatres do not pay; there are too many of them." So says Mrs. Grundy; but, strange to say, more theatres are built year after year, and there appears to be no lack of encouragement when a thoroughly good performance is discovered. We have inaugurated another new theatre this week. The OPERA COMIQUE has been opened—so called, I suppose, because opera is not played and there is nothing at all comic in the performances. The Opera Comique is built on the site of a dingy set of chambers known as Lyons Inn. It is reared in a suspicious neighbourhood; but the *entourage* is decidedly theatrical. In front of the principal Strand entrance is the Strand Theatre, the successful Palais Royal of the metropolis, which enjoys a character for farcical comedy and burlesque, and defies competition. At the very back of the stage is the stage of the Globe Theatre; and if some magician could remove the intervening wall a very comical sight would present itself to the audience. A bit of "Marco Spada" and a scrap of "Les Près St. Gervais," or a scene from Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew" concurrent with the farce of "Les Forfaits de Pipermans" would be a charming *alla podrida* of eccentricity. The Opera Comique is certainly reared in a theatrical neighbourhood, and, in point of beauty, the precocious infant leaves old and young far behind. A prettier theatre than this does not exist in London. The arrangement of seats is novel and effective; the architecture and the clever device of the subterranean passage from the Strand do great credit to the architect, Mr. Fowler; while the decorations and appointments are in Mr. Bradwell's best style. Déjazet is in England; Déjazet, the belle of 1815; the marvel of 1830; the talk of 1862; the welcome of 1870 is with us, and endeavouring to teach London a lesson in dramatic art. Déjazet is marvellous, but she is not altogether fascinating. We marvel at her, but say to ourselves, "This is all very well, but there is a painful something about the performance which is felt by most, though not easily expressed." We could not guess, without being told, that the actress is now more than "threescore years and ten;" but, somehow, when Déjazet appears, there is a something about her which is marvellous, though not altogether pleasing. She appears in boy's attire, but we miss the freshness of youth. The figure is slight and elegant, but there is an evident lack of elasticity in the movements. The face is intelligent, but ghastly. There is clearly something wrong. Admirable as is the art, there is an indescribable something which prevents our sympathies from following the actress entirely. It is not Ninon de L'Enclos; it is not Madame Vestris. It is a woman cleverer than both, and one who, if she will de-vulgarise the British mob, has her work cut out for her, even in her seventy-fourth year. After all, did ever a maiden fresh and blooming simulate that freshness which Déjazet possesses? How many girls with voices can sing and charm like Déjazet with no voice and an incomparable style of singing? Only hear her warble "Le Belle Bourbonnaise," and notice particularly the consummate art of this extraordinary lady. She is a marvel, of course, or else she would hardly be so highly esteemed by the most dramatic nation in the world. It is somewhat cruel to compel Déjazet to come over here, where she is unknown except to the learned few, to make her act in a theatre twice too large for her, and to compel her, with her exquisite appreciative taste and her charming fancy, to conquer the prejudices of an illiterate and utterly demoralised crowd. If Déjazet fills the Opera Comique with English playgoers, and compels the mob to leave the Mammoth Morris and the music-hall, I shall have more faith than ever in Déjazet. An evening in Paris in the old days was imperfect with a spell of Déjazet. Now we have her all to ourselves, and it will be discreditable to us in the eyes of all Europe if we do not make her stay a very brilliant one. Sardou's "Près de St. Gervais" is a very trivial affair. It is not a comedy at all. It is merely an entertainment in the Woodin fashion, written and devised to show off this delightful little lady. In it she sings, dances, and goes through all kinds of antics. The result is that Déjazet is triumphant. The little farces before and after merely serve to show again demonstratively what a different thing is French and English acting. Every member of the French company plays with point and style. We have few young men, for instance, who can come near M. Georges in point of finish.

"Ours" is to be revived at the PRINCE OF WALES'S, pending the production of a new comedy by Mr. Robertson.

THE TEMPLE GARDENS.—The chrysanthemums in the Temple Gardens are this year exceptionally good, and reflect great credit on the two gardeners, Mr. Newton, of the Inner Temple, and Mr. Dale, of the Middle Temple—the former proving himself a worthy successor of the late Mr. Broome, who for many years so successfully cultivated these seasonal flowers. Among those which deserve special mention are Jardin des Plantes (fine yellow), Frogné (rich dark), White Globe, Guernsey Nugget, Prince Alfred, General Slade, and some specimens of Japanese, attractive from their eccentric forms. The gardens are open to the public, and will well repay a visit.

THE NEW JURY ACT.—This Act, which was passed last Session, came into operation on Thursday. A panel containing sixty names was returned by Mr. Birchell, the summoning officer of the Court of Queen's Bench, and the course pursued by Mr. Justice Blackburn was to have the whole called over by Mr. Campbell, the associate, when forty-six only answered to their names. Mr. Justice Blackburn informed the jurymen that thirty would be sufficient for all practical purposes to conduct the business of the sittings; and that, consequently, sixteen could be dispensed with. The thirty who remained would be entitled to 10s. each per day for their attendance; but he was unable to say how they would be paid, there being no funds at present out of which to remunerate them. No fine was inflicted on those who did not answer to their names, sufficient having attended for conducting the business of the court.

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOT INSTITUTION.—On Thursday a meeting of this institution was held at its house, John street, Adelphi—Thomas Chapman, Esq., F.R.S., V.P., in the chair. Richard Lewis, Esq., the secretary, having read the minutes of the previous meeting, £480 were voted to the crews of various life-boats of the institution for services during the storms of the past month. In that period the society's boats had saved the crews of the following distressed vessels:—Schooner Gipsy, of Glasgow, ten men saved; Norwegian ship Hony Sverre, two; smack Olive, of Harwich, fifteen; brig Glenora, of Scarborough, eight; schooner Let, of Fredericksund, six; smack Transit, of Cardigan, two; fishing-cobles in distress, seven men and two boats; schooner Sven Sisters, of Lancaster, eight men and vessel; barque Orange Grove, of Glasgow, fifteen; brig Sophano Grosso, three; smack Hopewell, of Barmouth, two men and vessel; brigantine Meteor Flag, of Londonderry, five; schooner Pacific, of Belfast, six men and vessel; schooner Charles Whiteway, of Rancorn, five men and vessel—making a total of ninety-four men and six vessels recently saved by the life-boats, in addition to several other vessels in distress to which the boats had rendered material aid. Altogether the institution contributed in the first ten months of the present year to the saving of 642 lives from shipwrecks on the coasts of the British Isles, besides aiding to save twenty-three vessels from destruction in that period. Various other rewards were likewise granted to the crews of shore-boats who had saved life from wrecks on our coasts. Payments amounting to £2500 were ordered to be made on various life-boat establishments, and £1000 stock of the funded capital of the society was to be sold out to meet the recent heavy expenses it had incurred. A fine new life-boat, named the George Hornsfield, had just been stationed at Aldborough, on the coast of Suffolk; and new life-boats were also ordered to be placed at Pakefield, Suffolk; Buddonness, near Dundee; Buckle, N.B.; and Greenacres, in the county of Derry. A legacy of £397 17s. 3d. had been received from the executors of the late Dudley Costello, Esq., for another life-boat for the Sussex coast. Lady Vivian had also forwarded a first instalment of £145 she had collected towards the cost of a life-boat. The officers and crew of the ship May Queen, of Allos, had likewise contributed £2 5s. 6d. to the funds of the institution. The meeting learnt with much satisfaction that the Scotch fishermen were extensively adopting the plan of the safety fishing-boat of the institution in the construction of their own boats. A report was read from the inspector of life-boats to the institution on his recent visits to different life-boat stations; and the proceedings terminated.

PICTURES AT SOUTH KENSINGTON.

"WAITING FOR A BITE."

AMONG the attractions of the season the picture-galleries will offer an opportunity for all the lovers of fine arts at once to prosecute their studies and refine their taste. Not only have we an unusual display of meritorious paintings in ordinary winter exhibitions, where British as well as foreign artists are represented, but the national collections are being greatly extended and placed in rooms where their beauties may be better appreciated. The objections which were once urged against the accumulation of national art-treasures at South Kensington have been lessened (though we cannot say that they have been altogether removed) by the wonderful facilities for reaching that distant region, far as it is from the neighbourhoods in which those people live who most need the education and refinement to be derived from visiting

public picture-galleries. The railway running from Blackfriars to Westminster, beneath the Thames Embankment, is but a short journey of a few minutes, and that journey may now be continued to South Kensington, the entire time of the transit scarcely exceeding a quarter of an hour, and the charge being little greater than the usual cost of a long walk. Among the varied collections that await the general student at these galleries of science and art the pictures will always command popular attention, and are already keenly appreciated by a large number of visitors, who, whether they confine their attention to the portrait galleries or extend their quest to the general paintings, display a genuine interest. The collection known as the "Townsend Bequest" is perhaps the most attractive to the general visitor, and particularly to those family groups whose presence at the exhibition is always one of its best and pleasantest features. The picture which we publish this week is an admirable example of the kind of paint-

ing that is sure to gather round it an appreciative knot of critics, and "Waiting for a Bite" has in it just that touch of humour which is necessary to real popularity.

NEW LIBRARY AND MUSEUM, GUILDHALL.

THE new library is being erected on a plot of ground, the site of Nos. 76 to 82, Basinghall-street, lying eastward of Guildhall, and northward of the Bankruptcy Court. The principal entrance will be from Basinghall-street (opposite Mason's-alley), through a porch or vestibule into a hall 22 ft. 6 in. by 19 ft. 6 in., and 10 ft. 6 in. high. Passing through the hall, a flight of steps will conduct down to the lower story, which is to be appropriated chiefly for the purposes of a museum. The museum will be divided by two rows of five piers each into a nave and two aisles; the nave will be 90 ft. long by 31 ft. wide and 20 ft. high; the aisles



"WAITING FOR A BITE"—(PICTURE BY C. LOBRICHAY, AMONG THE TOWNSEND BEQUEST, SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM)

will be 17 ft. wide each; each bay on the east side will be lighted by a window, and there will be three bays on the west side; at the north end will be a projection from the face of the wall, containing in the middle a three-light window, and on each side a two-light window. At the south end will be a series of fireproof strong-rooms for the City muniments and archives. A doorway will be formed in the west wall of the museum, immediately opposite the ancient entrance to the crypt, thus giving ready means of communication from one to the other. It is intended to lay the floor of the museum at the same level as the crypt. In the north-west corner will be a flight of steps, forming an access to and from the passage opposite the architect's office, and, by a second flight, with the library.

Returning to the entrance-hall, we pass through an archway in its south wall to the principal staircase, 25 ft. square, and ascend to a hall, or vestibule, immediately over the entrance-hall, and thence into the library. The library will, like the museum, be divided into nave and aisles. The nave will be 104 ft. long by 35 ft. wide, and 50 ft. high; the aisles will be 15 ft. wide and 29 ft. high, and in them will be arranged the bookcases; the nave to be occupied by the reading-tables, and by small cases for museum objects and works of art. Each side of the nave will be pierced with seven arched openings, divided by clustered columns; the middle

column of each cluster will rise to a height of 30 ft., and from the capitals will spring the arched ribs of the roof, which will be of oak and open to the ridge. The ribs will span the nave and support the tiebeams, on the middle of which will be placed a short column, or kingpost, to carry the raised ends of the principal rafters, which will be of a comparatively flat pitch. All the rafters, ribs, &c., will be moulded, and the spandrels filled in with tracery.

On the south side of the library proper will be the public reading-room, 51 ft. long, by 25 ft. wide and 34 ft. high; and on the west side, fronting Basinghall-street, will be the committee-room, terminating at each end with semi-octagons, 32 ft. by 20 ft., and 30 ft. high; both these rooms will have open timber roofs. The exterior faces of the walls will be of Kentish ragstone, with Bath stone dressings, &c.; and the interior faces of the walls, the piers and columns, will also be of Bath stone; the floors of the halls, &c., will be of tiling; of the museum, of hard stone; and the library, of parquetry.

Owing to the ground being much wider at the southern side than at the northern, it has been necessary to arrange the plan of the building in three divisions, or blocks of varying length, from the southern or Bankruptcy Court end. The first, or principal block, next Guildhall, from which it will be separated by a pas-

sage 20 ft. wide, contains the library and public reading-room, with the museum and muniment-rooms below. Advancing nearer to the street is the block containing the committee-room and hall; this block only extends to about two thirds the length of the library building. The third block abuts directly on Basinghall-street, and extends to about half the length of the second. This arrangement will produce an irregular but picturesque elevation; the porch and staircase, with its bay window and gable, will be from their position the most prominent, and contrast with the steep roof of the committee-room; and this, again, with a portion of the high wall of the library, of which three bays, marked externally by buttresses, will be directly open to Basinghall-street. High up in the wall will be three of the aisle windows; the wall space between them and the museum windows will be decorated with three niches for statues. Above the whole, running behind the entire length of the committee-room, will be the clerestory, with its row of windows. The elevation on the east side will be unbroken by any projections except buttresses; the arrangement will be similar to that just described for the three bays, but without niches. The elevation to the north will have for its principal feature the large projecting window, but, owing to the proximity of the adjoining houses, it will not for some time be seen. The style adopted is Gothic, to accord with

the architecture of the Guildhall; and the work is being carried out, from the designs and under the superintendence of Mr. Horace Jones, architect to the Corporation, by Messrs. Trollope and Sons, of Parliament-street, contractors. It is expected to be completed on Dec. 31, 1871.

The foundation-stone of the new Library and Museum was laid on Thursday, Oct. 27, by Dr. Sedgwick Saunders, chairman of the building committee. Among those present were the Dean of St. Paul's, who offered the prayers, Professor Owen, Sir D. Salomons, Messrs. Crawford and C. Reed, M.P.s, &c. There were the usual ceremonies and speeches on the occasion; but we need only particularise that of Dr. Saunders, who, in the course of his observations, claimed for the Corporation of the city of London the merit of having been the pioneers in the movement which led to the establishment of the national library at the British Museum. He stated that in 1442 there was established a library at Bakewell Hall in that immediate locality, under the will of a certain John Carpenter, and that subsequently its great benefactors were Richard Whittington and John Berry. It was the national library of the time, and in it were deposited many important State papers; but the Protector Somerset, under the pretence of borrowing, managed to take away four cartloads of the contents, which he never returned. In 1666 the Fire of London destroyed the library, and very many years elapsed before the present national library was established. It was only at a comparatively recent date that anything was done in the city of London to re-establish a library. In 1824 Mr. Richard Lambert Jones moved a resolution in the Common Council for the formation of a library of reference at Guildhall, and it was adopted, and the proposal carried into effect. The library having been established gradually grew in extent, until now it numbered 30,000 volumes. Of late the building in which it was placed was found wholly inadequate for its purpose, and last year the Corporation voted £25,000 for a new library and museum, besides £3000 for a muniment-room, and gave a site, which in value was equal to both those sums put together. Therefore, he thought he might say that the Corporation was alive to the necessity of the day—the spreading of education and knowledge—and was entitled to the thanks of the citizens. There would be accommodation in the library for 100,000 volumes; but even that would be capable of expansion, and he might say that the library would meet the requirements of the City for the next fifty years at least. The library would provide, and for the first time in the City, a free public reading-room—a room open to the whole public unreservedly—where would be found maps,

directories, and all kinds of books of reference, which he need not say would be a great boon to a great commercial city like this. He added that the Lord Mayor had expressed the most entire sympathy for the movement, but thought that the building com-

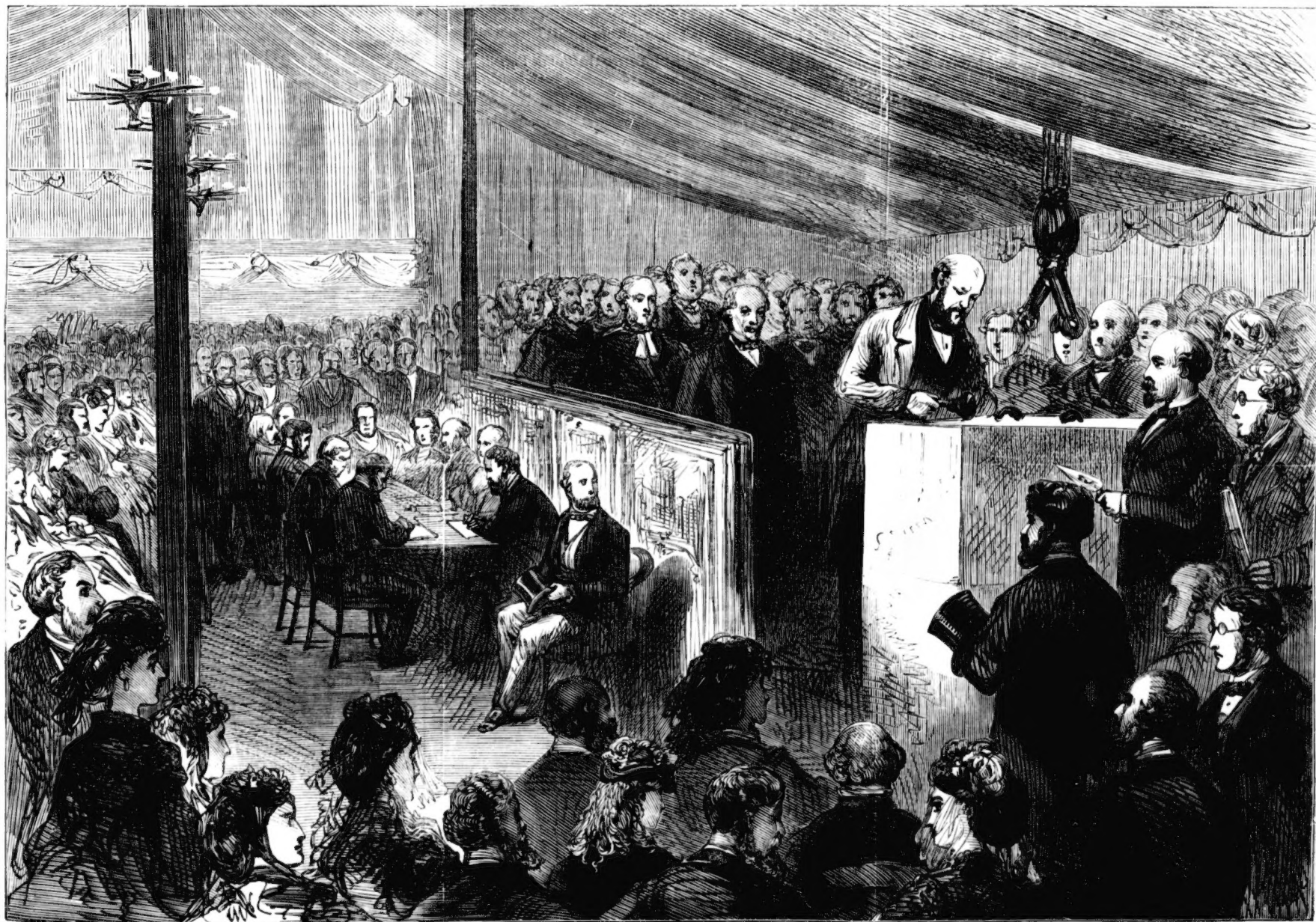
mittee ought to have the whole honour belonging to this occasion, and that the foundation-stone should be laid by its chairman.

THE LORD MAYOR-ELECT.

On Wednesday morning the Recorder of the city of London, with the Sheriffs and some other members of the Corporation, proceeded to the private residence of the Lord Chancellor, in Great George-street, Westminster, for the purpose of presenting to him Mr. Alderman Dakin, who has been elected Lord Mayor of London for the ensuing year. The Recorder, addressing the Lord Chancellor, said he had the honour to present to his Lordship for her Majesty's approval, Mr. Thomas Dakin, who had been elected by his fellow citizens to fill the important and honourable office of Lord Mayor of London, as successor to the Right Hon. Robert Besley, whose duties as chief magistrate would cease in the course of a few days. Mr. Dakin had long been connected with the commerce of the city of London, and was now at the head of a large establishment, by means of which, by an honourable course of industry, he had raised himself to wealth and distinction. In 1861, a vacancy occurring in the ward of Candlewick by the death of Sir George Carroll, he was elected Alderman of the ward, and in 1864 served the office of Sheriff. Since his election as Alderman, Mr. Dakin had faithfully discharged his magisterial duties and all other duties connected with his office. He (the Recorder) had the greatest confidence in asking for her Majesty's approval of his election to the office of Lord Mayor. The Lord Mayor-Elect was then formally introduced. The Lord Chancellor said he had long been acquainted with the honourable career of Mr. Alderman Dakin, and it gave him great pleasure to convey to the Corporation her Majesty's high approval of the selection which the citizens had made. He also congratulated Alderman Dakin on his accession to the high office of Lord Mayor of London. The "loving cup" was then passed round, and the civic party retired. In the evening the Lord Mayor Elect entertained a select party at dinner, at the Albion, in honour of the occasion. Last year, when his turn first arrived, Mr. Dakin was unanimously nominated, with the present Lord Mayor, by the Livery of London for selection for the office by the Court of Aldermen; but, having then barely recovered from a long illness, from which at one time his life was in jeopardy, and being desirous of recruiting his health, he voluntarily relinquished his chance of election in favour of Mr. Alderman Besley. Mr. Dakin has the reputation of being of a genial, kindly disposition, a fair speaker, and a good man of business. He is, besides, a person of fine presence, and of middle age.



MR. ALDERMAN DAKIN, THE LORD MAYOR ELECT.
(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY JOHN WATKINS, 34, PARLIAMENT-STREET.)



LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF THE NEW LIBRARY AT GUILDHALL.

THE SURRENDER OF METZ.

THE NEGOTIATIONS AND THEIR RESULT.

The following excellent telegraphic account of the capitulation of Metz is furnished by the correspondent of the *Daily News*, whose letters all through the siege have been extremely interesting:—

Metz, Oct. 30.

"My telegram of the 26th, from Esch, left the capitulation of Metz still incomplete. On the evening before the German Chief of the Staff had left Frescati very much discouraged, scarcely hoping for any agreement, as the French appeared intractable and obstinate. Nevertheless, I knew from private sources that Metz could not hold out, and accordingly told you to expect the capitulation as certain to occur shortly. At noon Bazaine sent the Prince an autograph letter asking another conference, and accordingly the Germans sent General Stiehle, Chief of the Staff of the 2nd Army, and Count Wartensleben, Chief of the Staff of the 1st Army, once more to Frescati.

"The interview, which took place in the afternoon, lasted three hours. It was at first stormy on the part of the French Commissioners, but resulted in their conversion to the main points of the German terms. The first difficulty was concerning the officers keeping their side arms, on which Marshal Bazaine insisted. The point was finally referred to the King, and conceded by his Majesty in a despatch received at three a.m. on the 27th. By agreement, the conference was resumed early the same morning, and it lasted until eight o'clock at night, when the capitulation was signed for the absolute surrender of Metz and all its fortifications, armaments, stores, and munitions, and for the surrender, on the same conditions as were arranged at Sedan, of the garrison and the whole of Bazaine's army, consisting of three Marshals of France, sixty-six Generals, 6000 officers, and 173,000 troops.

"The Germans are astounded at this result—an army and fortress capitulating to an investing army larger than itself by only a small fraction. The French commissioners were Marshal Bazaine's chief of the staff, General Jarras; and Colonel Fay and Major Samuele, on the part of the commander of the fortress. On the 28th Major Sandkuhl, chief of the Engineers of the 2nd Corps, was to enter, by stipulation, at ten a.m., to withdraw the mines from under the forts, preparatory to the safe entry of the 7th Corps, which is to remain to guard the city and prisoners, while the remainder of the 1st Army will immediately depart for Paris and the south, where Prince Frederick Charles is to have Lyons for his headquarters. At one o'clock the French army were to lay down their arms. All this was postponed for twenty-four hours, in consequence of the backwardness of the French authorities, arising out of internal disorders.

"At ten o'clock a.m. yesterday the forts were taken possession of by the artillery of the 7th Corps. At one o'clock the third division, which is to depart south-westward immediately after the fourth, was reviewed by the Prince—the display being a brilliant pageant—on the Nancy and Metz road, near Tourtebride. Thereupon the Imperial Guard, the élite of the French army, marched out of Metz with their arms, and laid them down at Frescati, while passing in review before the Prince. This honour was accorded to the Imperial Guard alone, all the rest of the troops having deposited their arms in the Metz arsenals and then marched into their cantonments outside the town to await their transfer to Germany. The Imperial Guard were received by the Prussian troops with respectful dignity; and not a jeering word was heard, nor an indecently-exultant look seen. But previously, at the other review, the cheering was loud and persistent.

"At four o'clock in the afternoon the French companies which still mounted guard at the various gates in the city and at the depôts and arsenals were relieved by the Prussians, two regiments of infantry and one of cavalry having entered the town. The German Military Governor, General von Zastrow, commander of the 7th Corps, took possession of the government of the city and fortress, where, he tells me, he expects to find the portrait of one of his ancestors, who was at some early period also a military governor of Metz. The tragedy was completed, but its saddest side remains to be recorded.

"According to the statement of General von Zastrow, who held the Bois de Vaux on the morning of Aug. 19, Bazaine could then have avoided being shut up in Metz. After he was there he could, according to Metz statements, have readily made a sortie and rejoined M^r Mahon far more easily than M^r Mahon could have rejoined him. After most of his cavalry and artillery horses had been eaten up this, of course, was more difficult; but still his movements are said to have lacked determination, and even to have been frivolous in the last two sorties. These facts are put down to the account of a *complot* with the Regency, according to which his army was to try to remain in *statu quo* until the conclusion of the war in Western France, and then become available, with Prussian consent, for Bonapartist purposes, Bazaine himself expecting, in that case, to be the governor of the Prince Imperial and the virtual Regent. Nearly all the people of Metz seem to believe this, and many of the most influential have admitted so to me. During the whole of the investment Bazaine has never been seen in the camp except on extraordinary occasions; never at all in the ambulances, which are partly constructed in the numerous railroad carriages on the Place Royale, and hardly ever in the city. The civil authorities had to find him at St. Martin. He would not once appear at the *mairie*. He rarely, if ever, said a word to encourage the troops. Canrobert sometimes cheered their patience a little, and then they would cry, 'Vive Canrobert!' 'A bas Bazaine!' Towards the last, he dared not, it is said, for fear of assassination, show himself to his own men. And the terribly relaxed discipline was assuredly the cause of the hasty surrender at a time when there was still another week's rations for everybody on hand. On the morning of the 29th five soldiers lay dead of starvation at Montigny, while the Staff still indulged in luxurious meals, and four days' rations were given to the entire army that morning, while they had received none for two days previously. No beef or pork had been obtainable at any price for a week, but on that morning, before anything had arrived in the town, the shops had plenty. This is adduced as proof of the charge current in the town that speculators had seized much food, and that a rational system of apportionment, such as existed during the last ten days, if introduced at first, and combined with stringent requisitions, would have prevented much waste, and enabled the fortress to hold out a month longer. The Staff used to feed their horses on bread at first. Recently prices had advanced to the following maximum:—Sugar, per lb., 30f.; salt, 15f.; one ham, 300f.; one potato, 45c.; one onion, 60c. A little pig caught near Gravelotte was sold, it is said, for 748f.

"For the last five weeks the amputations have been performed without chloroform or ether, and the wounds dressed without carbolic acid. There are more than 19,000 sick and wounded, and 35,000 persons have died in the town alone during the siege, the greater part from lack of proper care. The prevailing diseases are variolæ, spotted typhus, and dysentery. Scurvy has not prevailed, though even the sick have for more than three weeks received their horse-steaks and horse-broths without salt. The reported discovery of a saline spring at St. Julien was a hoax, got up by putting salt into a spring to encourage the army.

"When the surrender became known the people were furious. The National Guard refused to lay down their arms, and on the 29th, in the afternoon, a dragon captain appeared at the head of a body of troops, who swore they would sooner die than yield; while Albert Collignon, editor of an ultra-Democratic daily paper, the *Journal de Metz*, rode about on a white horse firing a pistol, and exhorting them to rally out and seek death or victory, to escape the impending shame. He was followed by a lady singing 'The Marseillaise,' which produced terrible excitement. The doors of the cathedral were burst open, and tocsin and funeral bell rang nearly all night. When General Coffinière appeared to pacify them, three pistol-shots were fired at him. Finally, by the aid of two Line regiments, he quietly dispersed the mob. But all night the sounds of grief, indignation, and terror were kept up.

Respectable women ran about the streets tearing their hair, and flinging their bonnets and laces under their feet, wildly crying aloud, 'What will become of our children?' Soldiers, drunk and sober, tumbled hither and thither in irregular groups, with their caps off and their sabres broken, crying, sobbing, and weeping like children, 'O poor Metz! once the proudest of cities. What a misfortune! What an unheard-of catastrophe! We have been sold! All is lost! It is all up with France!' and so on. The civil functionaries asked each other across the streets, 'Who will be our master? Who will govern us? Where shall we go so that we may not see the ruin that has come upon the nation?'

"Yesterday I was closeted with the Maire and City Council for two hours, while they detained me as the first stranger who had entered the town. They asked me all manner of questions—some really childish—in their agitation, uncertainty, and terror. 'What would the Prussians do?' How would they do it? How would they have to be met? They asked if their already empty larders would still have to nourish the troops, and whether they would be personally maltreated in the event of inability to furnish the objects demanded.

"They were relieved immediately by hearing that a thousand waggons were ready at Courcelles to bring provisions thither; and also that there are funds in London waiting to be applied to their relief, in response to the appeals of the Maires of Brie and other communes published in the British and American journals some weeks since. The entire army besieging Metz voluntarily gave up their bread rations yesterday to feed their French captives. This deeply touched the people of Metz, and did much to relieve their fears.

"At noon a Prussian railway inspector made the journey from Ars to the Union station, situated one mile south of Metz by rail, and to-day perfect railway communication exists between Saarbrück, Metz, and Nancy. The road was little injured.

"Only a few German prisoners were found in Metz. The French had not kept those they took when able to return them. On leaving Metz last night I noticed on the faces of all the German soldiers an unmistakable look of quiet satisfaction, nothing more. Of the French officers and soldiers who swarmed all over the place, not one, even when intoxicated, which was surprisingly rare, bore any other expression than that of the deepest sadness and of proud defiance. The latter expression, however, was rare, and was seen chiefly in the younger officers. I am informed that the French loss in killed in the various affairs since Aug. 18, added to the deaths from sickness in town, were 12,000. Bazaine himself declined the generous proposal of the Prince to let all the troops lay down their arms outside the works in view of their victors, instead of laying them down in the arsenal. He could not guarantee their behaviour in such a case. The Imperial Guard alone had preserved their discipline well enough to be deemed worthy of the trust of passing in armed review. The inhabitants never ceased to hope until the last for the arrival of Bourbaki's army from Lille, but the troops within the last few weeks would no longer be deceived, as they got better information through the German outposts. Hence their demoralisation, due largely to hunger, was bitterly and openly complained of by their officers.

"At four yesterday afternoon Bazaine passed through Ars, on his way to Wilhelmshöhe, in a close carriage, marked with his name, and escorted by several officers of his staff on horseback. The women of the village had heard of his arrival, and awaited him with exclamations of 'Traitor!' 'Coward!' 'Sneak!' 'Thief!' &c. 'Where are our husbands whom you have betrayed? Give us back our children whom you have sold!' They then attacked the carriage, and broke the windows with their fists, and would have lynched him but for the intervention of the Prussian gendarmes. Three days ago, when I sent the first news of the capitulation, I told everybody on my way of the astounding reality of which they had heard faint rumours so many weeks. The German officers on detached posts actually hugged me, much against my will, as I was in haste, while the French people uttered curses on *ces brigands*. There are still many people who cannot believe what has occurred. They are convinced that Metz must absolutely have provisions for ten, fifteen, nay twenty years. Yet the civilians' rations in Metz, too ample as many proved by what they had left, were 400 grammes of bread daily, the troops 150 to 200, and 750 of horse. The general impression in the country now is that France exists no longer. They credit Paris with less resisting force than Metz; more reflecting people, however, believe that the war will not end till after the fall of Paris."

The *Times*, in copying the above despatch, very handsomely says:—"We congratulate our contemporary upon the promptitude and ability of his Correspondent. We might envy him, if such a feeling were possible with so honourable a competitor."

PROTOCOL OF SURRENDER.

The following is the text of the protocol of the capitulation:—Between the undersigned, the Chief of the General Staff of the French Army under Metz and the Chief of the Staff of the Prussian Army before Metz, both in possession of full powers, from his Excellency Marshal Bazaine, Commander-in-Chief, and from the General-in-Chief, his Royal Highness Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia, respectively, the following convention has been concluded:—Art. 1. The French army, placed under Marshal Bazaine's command, is made prisoners of war. Art. 2. The fortress and city of Metz, with all the forts, war material, provisions of all kinds, and whatever is State property, shall be surrendered to the Prussian army in the state in which the whole is at the moment of the signature of this convention. On Saturday, Oct. 29, at noon, the forts of St. Quentin, Plappeville, St. Julien, Queulin, and St. Privat, as well as the Mâzell Gate (Strasbourg road), shall be delivered up to the Prussian troops. At ten o'clock in the morning of that same day officers of the artillery and engineer corps, together with some sub-officers, shall be admitted into the aforesaid forts to occupy the powder magazines and discover the mines. Art. 3. The arms as well as the whole army matériel, consisting of flags, eagles, cannon, mitrailleuses, horses, war chests, army equipages, ammunitions, &c., shall be left in Metz and in the forts to military committees instituted by Marshal Bazaine, to be immediately delivered up to Prussian commissaries. The troops, without arms, shall be conducted, ranged according to their regiments or corps, and in military order, to the places which are appointed for each corps. The officers then shall return freely into the interior of the intrenched camp, or into Metz, under condition that they shall engage, on their honour, not to leave the place without an order from the Prussian commander. The troops shall then be conducted by their sub-officers to the bivouacking places. The soldiers shall keep their knapsacks, clothes, and camp apparel (tents, blankets, saucapans, &c.) Art. 4. All the Generals and officers, as well as military functionaries ranked as officers, who shall engage their parole of honour in writing not to bear arms against Germany, and not to act in any other way against her interests until the termination of the present war, shall not be made prisoners of war; the officers and functionaries who accept this condition shall preserve their arms and the articles which are their personal property, as an acknowledgment of the courage shown during the campaign by the troops of the army and garrison; it shall, moreover, be permitted for all officers who will choose captivity to take with them their swords or broadswords, as well as whatever is their personal property. Art. 5. Military surgeons without exception shall remain behind to attend to the wounded; they shall be treated according to the Geneva Convention; the same rule shall be applied to the hospital's personnel. Art. 6. Details and particulars chiefly connected with the interests of the town shall be dealt with in an appendix and schedule, which shall be as valid as the present protocols. Art. 7. Any article the meaning of which may be doubtful shall be interpreted in a sense favourable to the French army.—Done at the Château of Frescati, Oct. 27, 1870. (Signed) L. JARRAS, STIEHLE.

CIVIC CEREMONY.—On Monday, in accordance with a very ancient custom in the Corporation, Mr. Secondary Potter, with the City Solicitor (Mr. Nelson) and the late Under-Sheriffs (Messrs. Baylis and Crosley), attended at the office of the Queen's Remembrancer, in Chancery-lane, and filed and recorded, in answer to a Royal warrant, the accounts of the Sheriffs of London and Middlesex for the past year. After this a quaint proclamation was made, calling upon "the tenants and occupiers of a piece of waste ground called the 'Moors,' in the county of Salop," to come forth and do their service, upon which the City Solicitor stepped forward and cut one faggot with a hatchet and another with a bill-hook. This over, a second proclamation called upon "the tenants and occupiers of a certain tenement called 'the Forge,' in the parish of St. Clement Danes, Middlesex," to present themselves, in reply to which the City Solicitor counted six horsehoes and sixty-one nails. The Remembrancer, complying with the usual form, remarked that it was a good number, and the ceremony, which lasted but a few minutes, ended.

ENGLISH NEUTRALITY.

The following despatch has been addressed by Earl Granville to Count Bernstorff, the North German Ambassador in England:—

Foreign Office, Oct. 21, 1870.

"M. l'Ambassadeur,—I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your Excellency's note of the 8th inst.

"The friendly spirit of your reply to the observations which I addressed to you on the 15th ult., on the subject of the attitude of this country as a neutral, and the attention which you have evidently given to the arguments and explanations which I placed before you, encourage her Majesty's Government in the belief that the calm discussion by the two Governments of the difficult question of the claims of belligerents upon neutrals is calculated to remove present misunderstandings, and possibly to pave the way for an eventual solution. I have also to thank your Excellency for having pointed out certain apparent breaches in the chain of practice which I had described as forming an unbroken precedent for the course now adopted, and thus afforded me an opportunity for giving such further explanations as will establish beyond a doubt its consistency. The policy of her Majesty's Government, and the grounds on which it is based, were so fully explained in my former note that I need not again advert to the subject, further than to observe that your Excellency is wrong in supposing that at any time a change took place in that policy. From the date of the outbreak of the war the Cabinet has never hesitated as to the course which should be pursued. The views of the House of Commons were clearly manifested when, on Aug. 4, an amendment, by which it was proposed to insert in the Foreign Enlistment Act, then under discussion, a clause prohibiting the exportation to belligerents of arms or munitions of war, was rejected by a large majority; and the same opinions were shown to be held in the House of Lords in the debate of Aug. 8 on the same bill, in which the Lord Chancellor, the Lord Privy Seal, and Lord Cairns took part. I myself, in answer to a question addressed to me in the House of Lords by the Marquis of Clanricarde on July 22, went so far as to express some doubts whether a policy of prohibition was advisable even in self-defence; and in the constant conversations on the subject which I have had with your Excellency since the commencement of the war I have invariably explained to you that the new Foreign Enlistment Act neither diminished nor added to the powers of the Government as regarded the exportation of munitions of war, and that it was our intention to adhere, on that point, to the usual practice of this country, which practice we believe to be in conformity with the established principles of public law. I had supposed that, from these various sources of information, your Excellency would have been in a position fully to acquaint the North German Government with the attitude which this country might be expected to maintain, and it is therefore with surprise that I have learnt that, previously to the receipt of my note of the 15th ult., you had doubts upon the subject. I can find nothing in my earlier notes, to which you refer, which could lead to the inference that there was any hesitation on the part of her Majesty's Government; those notes, written in reply to specific statements made by your Excellency respecting alleged exportations of munitions of war, contained merely the acknowledgments which were due to your Excellency as a matter of courtesy, promises of inquiry into facts, and brief reports of the result of investigations.

"Your Excellency appears to take exception to my having instituted inquiries at all; but upon this point I most respectfully differ. Whatever view may be taken of the principle on which the Government has acted, it is right that the facts should be correctly ascertained. Wild rumours have been in circulation as to the extent to which arms are being supplied by this country to France; bitter articles founded on these rumours have been inserted in the German newspapers; your Excellency based upon them frequent and strong representations; and her Majesty's Government might, in my opinion, fairly be accused of supineness and neglect if, at the meeting of Parliament, they should be so ill-informed as to be unable to supply any information upon this point. It was possible, moreover, that the shipments of arms might have been of such a nature as to bring them within the operation of the clauses of the Foreign Enlistment Act, forbidding the dispatch of store-ships or the fitting out of naval or military expeditions. It was for these reasons that I felt it to be my duty to investigate any statements brought to my notice by your Excellency, and not to allow them, if unsupported, to pass unchallenged. The necessity for this inquiry will be the more obvious when the complaints made from time to time by your Excellency are compared with the answers which I have returned to them; and I may here observe that, before returning those answers, I have taken exhaustive steps to test their accuracy, by obtaining independent information from the Customs' officials, from the Board of Trade, from the police, and from the Small Arms Department of the War Office. I am not aware of the sources from which your Excellency's information is derived. I do not, of course, suppose that any importance would be attached by you to reports given in return for pecuniary rewards, such as have been offered in newspaper advertisements; but I think it cannot be doubted that the sources which I have above enumerated are likely to be more trustworthy than those to which the able and active Consuls of the North German Confederation have access.

"Your Excellency observes that, in your notes from the 1st to the 9th of September, you brought to my notice a series of irrefutable facts. It must have escaped your recollection that, in my answer of the 9th of that month, I showed that the majority of those alleged facts were unfounded. In your note to which I am now replying you make two further specific statements, the truth of which I have also felt it to be my duty to investigate: that respecting the order supposed to have been given by Count Palikao to a firm in this country on Aug. 23 for 40,000 rifles to be delivered within a week; and that in which the number of firearms shipped from this country to France between Aug. 30 and the 8th inst. is calculated at from 120,000 to 160,000. As regards the former, while observing in passing that Count Palikao's statement, as reported in the *Journal Officiel*, was merely that these arms had been ordered *à l'étranger*, I have to state that no trace can be discovered of the order ever having been received in this country, and that it is certain that, if it was received, it was not executed; and, as regards the latter, that the full returns now before me show that the supplies of arms drawn by France from this country between the two specified dates are less than those drawn by her from the United States, whence no exports have been made approaching the figures mentioned by your Excellency. It is, indeed, understood that there is now some activity at Birmingham in the manufacture of firearms, owing to the increasing demand; but experienced persons are of opinion that, in consequence of the recent stagnation of the trade, its present producing power is very limited. I may here remark that her Majesty's Government have learnt with some surprise that, while your Excellency has been instructed to make such constant complaints on the subject of the exports of munitions of war from this country, no such instructions had, up to a very recent date, been addressed to your colleague in the United States, who had only made personal representations to the United States Government, although the latter have adhered in the same manner as her Majesty's Government to the principle and practice of neutrals, and have consequently not interfered with the exports to which I have above referred. The President of the United States, in his proclamation of Aug. 22 last, expressly states that 'the laws of the United States, without interfering with the free expression of opinion and sympathy, or with the open manufacture or sale of arms or munitions of war, nevertheless impose upon all persons who may be within their territory and jurisdiction the duty of an impartial neutrality during the existence of the contest.'

"I will next proceed to examine the fresh complaint preferred by you against her Majesty's Government of violation of international and British law, of which I trust that I can briefly dis-

pose. Your complaint refers to the sale of the Hypatia and Norseman to the French Government to be used as store-ships. Previously to the receipt of your present note I had received but one communication from you on this subject, that of Aug. 19, in reply to which I informed you, on the 29th of the same month, that the attention of her Majesty's Government had been already drawn by their own officials to the circumstances of these sales, and that on investigation it had been ascertained that in both cases the vessels were dispatched from England before the Foreign Enlistment Act of 1870 came into operation, and that consequently the owners, who were not liable to penalties under the previous Enlistment Act, could not be successfully prosecuted under the provisions of the new Act. Having heard nothing further from your Excellency on the subject, I concluded that you were satisfied with this explanation; but, as I now learn that you are dissatisfied on certain points, I think it due to you that I should explain that the information in possession of her Majesty's Government shows that the vessels sailed from England under the British flag, because the actual sale was effected at Cherbourg, at which port the vessels were handed over to the purchasers before the passing of the new Act. I do not understand to what process your Excellency refers in stating that, 'up to the 8th ultimo, the transfer of the property to the French owners had not been entered on the ship's books;' but the steps which the law requires were duly complied with by the vendors, the certificates of registry having been given up in the month of August to the proper officers with the notifications that the vessels had been sold abroad. To your Excellency's remark, therefore, that I 'declined to proceed' against these vessels, I have only to reply that there was and is no ground whatsoever upon which a prosecution could be based. I will not follow your Excellency through the passages of your note in which you show that her Majesty's Government have the power to prohibit the export of arms—a fact which I have constantly stated to you; nor do I think it necessary to refer to the passage in which you quote the French law of July 14, 1860, further than to observe that the clauses of that law are, like those possessed by the British Executive, merely permissive, and that a system of bonds is necessarily open to the objection that it merely serves to enhance the price of the arms, a matter of little account when their acquisition is of national importance. I may refer incidentally to your Excellency's remark that you do not find in the printed report of the Neutrality Laws Commissioners any confirmation of my statement that the opinion of those Commissioners was, that to prohibit the export of munitions of war was impracticable and impolitic. It is true that that opinion was not embodied in their report; but it is none the less true that the subject was discussed by the Commission, and that the opinion pronounced upon it was that which I have recorded, as is shown by the report not containing any recommendation of the alteration of the law in this respect.

"I now come to the points in your Excellency's note which appear to me to demand a full explanation. I had stated, in my note of the 15th, that the practice of Great Britain as a neutral had always been that which she now follows. Your Excellency disputes this position; and in support of your arguments you adduce two documents—a letter from the Duke of Wellington to Mr. Canning, dated Aug. 30, 1825; and an instruction from the Treasury Board to the Customs, dated June 2, 1848. I have not failed to examine most carefully the instances which you specify, and the following is the result of the examination:—A laborious search has failed to discover any trace of a letter from the Duke of Wellington of Aug. 30, 1825; but a paper has been found, dated Aug. 3, 1826, which contains the passage quoted by you. This paper is a minute written by the Duke of Wellington upon a draught despatch addressed by Mr. Secretary Canning to Mr. Stratford Canning, then British Ambassador at Constantinople, at the time of the war between Turkey and Greece, in which, with reference to a rumour that arms were being sent from England for the purpose of equipping abroad vessels to be commanded by Lord Cochrane, in the service of Greece, Mr. Canning stated that such a proceeding was not contrary to law, and could not be prevented by her Majesty's Government. To the latter part of this statement the Duke of Wellington demurred, referring to the fact that, when Spain was at war with her colonies, England had prohibited exports to both belligerents and making use of the words quoted by your Excellency. Mr. Canning, however, insisted on his view, stating in his rejoinder, 'the law does permit the exportation of arms as merchandise; and I must authorise Stratford so to say, if he is to state the case of his country truly.' The Duke gave way, and no Order in Council prohibiting the export of arms was issued by the Government. It is also incidentally important to observe that the precedent for such a prohibition, to which reference was made by the Duke, was one in which Great Britain had no option in the matter. She had bound herself by article 3 of the Additional Articles, signed at Madrid on Aug. 28, 1814, to the treaty with Spain of July 6, of the same year, to 'take the most effectual measures for preventing her subjects from furnishing arms, ammunition, or any other warlike article to the revolted in America;' and being thus compelled, when Spain was at war with her colonies, to prohibit the exportation of arms to the latter, she subsequently extended the prohibition to Spain herself, in order to avoid the imputation of favouring one belligerent to the exclusion of the other.

"The second apparent instance adduced by your Excellency of departure from what I have stated to be the ordinary practice of Great Britain is the issue of orders to the Customs officials on June 2, 1848, instructing them to prevent the exportation of arms for the purpose of being employed in hostilities against the Danish Government. I shall have no difficulty in showing that there were exceptional cases which made the issue of these instructions imperative on her Majesty's Government.

"On May 25, 1848, the Danish Minister in London drew attention to the fact that preparations were being made in this country for sending cannon to Hamburg, and called on her Majesty's Government, in accordance with the stipulations of the treaty between Great Britain and Denmark of 1670, to prevent those shipments being made. The treaty appealed to was signed at Copenhagen on July 11, 1670; was supplemented by an explanatory article on July 4, 1780; and was confirmed by the thirteenth article of the treaty signed at Kiel on Jan. 14, 1814. It provided that 'the foresaid Kings, for themselves, their heirs and successors, mutually do undertake and promise that they will not aid or furnish the enemies of either party that shall be aggressors with any provisions of war, as soldiers, arms, engines, guns, ships, or other necessities for the use of war, or suffer any to be furnished by their subjects.' It is clear that, under the provisions of this stipulation, her Majesty's Government had no alternative but to issue the orders to which your Excellency has drawn attention. I have thus shown that the practice of Great Britain has not been different from that which I originally stated it to be; and that, on the contrary, two cases of apparent divergence, on being examined, prove that the departure from the usual practice, when it existed, was dictated by exceptional causes, and thus indirectly confirm the accuracy of my statement that the course now adopted is founded on unbroken precedent. In conclusion, I should wish to make a few general remarks. Your Excellency will, I think, admit that, though her Majesty's Government are not prepared to change the practice of the country in regard to neutrality, they have been vigilant in watching and checking any symptoms of violation by British subjects of existing law. Some weeks before your Excellency drew attention to the cases of the Hypatia and Norseman the proper authorities of this country had been engaged in investigating them, and the watchfulness shown on those occasions has doubtless been the reason that no attempt has been made to sell or dispatch vessels in contravention of the Foreign Enlistment Act. A report which had reached her Majesty's Government that attempts were being made to enlist Irishmen for military service in France was acted upon with the greatest promptitude by the authorities at the Home Office, even at a time when, as it appears from a note which you addressed to me on the

11th inst., it did not appear to you that much importance was to be attached to the rumours. I can assure your Excellency that no effort shall hereafter be spared to deal promptly with any actual or contemplated infractions of the law.

"I am glad to find that your Excellency now not only does not insist upon, but disclaims, the doctrine of benevolent neutrality, which appeared to her Majesty's Government, after a most careful examination of your memorandum of Aug. 30, to be the principal basis on which your representations were founded. That such a doctrine is untenable will now be universally admitted; while it must be as generally admitted that it would be a real departure from neutrality for a neutral to change, without general consent, its practice—a practice, be it observed, in conformity with the views of all writers on international law, because such practice might incidentally be more or less favourable to one of two belligerents. Good offices may be benevolent, but neutrality, like arbitration, cannot be so. It would be a serious violation of neutrality if a neutral nation guided itself by any principle or rule of conduct, however just and meritorious in itself, which had not been previously recognised and sanctioned by the usage of nations. I sincerely rejoice that Prussia, who, as a neutral, has always been a strenuous champion of the rights of neutrals, now, as your Excellency points out, shows a desire to 'incline to every progress in the field of increasing the active freedom' of commercial interests in time of war; though I cannot but observe that the special point which your Excellency adduces as evidence of this desire, is a question which may be viewed differently by independent Powers in proportion to their maritime strength. Her Majesty's Government, at the outset of a war which they deplored, and after an appeal to the belligerents to act in accordance with the 24th protocol of the Treaty of Paris had been refused by them, declared their neutrality, in the earnest desire to maintain friendly relations with both. It was their wish to exercise all friendly offices compatible with perfect impartiality. They further expressed their determination to exercise their duties and maintain their rights as neutrals. It gave me great satisfaction when your Excellency was good enough to inform me in conversation that you knew of no other subject but the one under discussion on which Germany had any foundation for complaining of the attitude of this country as a neutral. It is not for the first time that I inform your Excellency that her Majesty's Government have no jealousy of German unity. They believe it to be a great and worthy object for Germany to endeavour, with the consent of all its members, to consolidate its vast moral, intellectual, and physical powers. An ardent desire that not only the Governments but the people of Great Britain and Germany should be in the most friendly relations, induces me to repeat my belief that so just and thoughtful a nation as yours will not permanently entertain feelings of rancour against England, or, I might add, the United States, for adhering as neutrals to the practice which they had always adopted, and which, up to the outbreak of the present war, has been the theory and practice of both the belligerents.—I have, &c.,

(Signed)

GRANVILLE."

Literature.

Money's Worth. A Novel. By Tom Hood, Author of "A Golden Life," "A Lost Link," "Captain Masters's Children," &c. London: Tinsley Brothers.

The object Mr. Hood had in view in writing this book was, as he informs us in the preface, to furnish a correct picture of journalistic life, because it had often struck him "that the typical writer met with in fiction has been a being nobody ever met with in real life, and that he consequently gave people very erroneous impressions." We are sorry to say that we cannot congratulate Mr. Hood on the success of his efforts. Whatever "erroneous impressions" may have been current concerning the "typical writer," if by typical writers Mr. Hood means the representatives of journalism, will not be much amended by the pictures he has drawn in "Money's Worth." Indeed, it puzzles us to understand how Mr. Hood came to fancy that he was here portraying journalistic life; for we are really introduced to only two members of the profession—Oldham, the hero, against whom we have nothing to say, for he is positively the only thoroughly respectable man, as his wife is the only truly decent woman, in the story; and Heginbotham, a superior sort of penny-a-liner—superior, that is to say, when sober, a condition in which we are informed he was rarely to be found at night, although always up to his work in the morning. Both these are certainly specimens of men to be found on the press, but they can scarcely be regarded as types of London journalists. Oldham is a young man of good natural parts but imperfect education, who achieves results which we doubt if any one of his age, training, experience, and somewhat self-distrusting nature ever did or could accomplish. Heginbotham, on the other hand, is a man whom neither fine natural parts, a good heart, gentlemanly upbringing, nor University training, could keep from sottishness or enable to rise higher than the attainment of great facility in composition and the power to pen a smart article plentifully sprinkled with neatly-introduced puffs-oblique. This last talent, by-the-by, Mr. Hood seems to consider worthy of imitation, for he practises the art extensively himself; only his puffs are not introduced with much neatness, and are very rarely oblique. As a rule, they are most gross and palpable, of which, were there not an obvious reason to the contrary, we could adduce numerous specimens. But the book, as we have already hinted, is but meagrely concerned with journalists, properly so called. People connected with the theatrical and legal worlds figure far more prominently in its pages; and certainly neither the members of those professions nor general society, upon which our author also draws for characters, are much beholden to Mr. Hood for the light in which he portrays their representatives. The men are nearly all scamps, and the women—well, very questionable adventuresses. Our author, by way, we suppose, of giving a sort of *vérité vraie* air to his narrative, is fond of introducing real personages (and real recent events, too), usually under a thin disguise, but occasionally by their proper names (Mr. Entwistle, M.P., for example); which, we think, is in bad taste. Surely the late unhappy Menken might have been allowed to rest in her grave, instead of being exhumed and made to figure again at Astley's, under the name of "The Lovely Leontine." Altogether, we should be sorry to think that the majority of persons connected with literature (not real men of letters, be it observed, but publishers, owners of newspapers, magazines, and so forth) and the members of the theatrical and legal professions, are such as Mr. Hood paints them. By-the-way, Mr. Hood would have done well to get some real Mogridge to "coach" him in law, and so have avoided the anachronism of making a man dispose, by ante-nuptial contract, of a fortune he did not then possess, and had no expectation of possessing. Said Mogridge would have told our author that marriage settlements deal only with actualities, not with wealth in *nubibus*; and that property acquired after marriage must be devised by will. What Clayton possessed when he married his first wife having been all spent by him and her, what he inherited after she had left him, and which he bequeathed to his second spouse, really belonged to the latter and not to the former. This being a somewhat complicated affair, may, perhaps, be made plainer by a brief statement of the facts. Reginald Clayton, a "gentleman about town," marries a ballet-girl, having first settled upon her his fortune—that is, the fortune he then possessed. This they squander between them, then quarrel, and the wife leaves him, betaking herself to America, where she resumes her professional pursuits in her original theatrical name. In course of time Mr. Clayton inherits another fortune; and, seeing a newspaper paragraph relating the death, by accident, of his wife, deems himself at liberty to marry again, which he accordingly does; and, dying, bequeaths all his means to his second wife, who, dying also, in turn bequeaths it to her sister and niece. Mrs. Clayton No. 1, however, was not killed, but turns up as a circus-rider, after both Clayton and

Mrs. Clayton No. 2 are dead; claims the property under her marriage settlement; and would have got it, according to Mr. Hood, had it not been already embezzled by a couple of scoundrelly lawyers. A sort of thing this, we submit, which, though it may be done in novels, is not likely to be decreed in the Probate Court. Another bit of novel information we get from Mr. Hood, and that is, that commissions in the militia and volunteers may be obtained "by purchase." They may be got through favouritism, influence, and other indirect and crooked ways, we know; but not as the result of a hard cash transaction, as in the cavalry and the line.

We have dwelt so long on the faults of this book for two reasons—first, because the story, as a story, is interesting enough (we have read it through from titlepage to "the end" without skipping, which is saying a good deal in its favour, dosed with novels as we are), and were it stripped of the blemishes we have pointed out, would be an acceptable book; and, second, because we are sorry to find a writer of so much undoubted power as Mr. Hood turning out a work so little calculated to enhance his reputation. "Money's Worth" might have passed muster in the pages of a periodical, where, we believe, it originally appeared; but we think it was a mistake to reprint it.

Chronicles of Budgetpore; or, Sketches of Life in Upper India. By ILTHUD'S PRICHARD, Esq., F.R.S.S., F.R.G.S. London: W. H. Allen and Co.

It is almost to be regretted that these two volumes have not been published under another title, more clearly significant of their contents. Indeed, not only their title, but their external form and appearance, their size (small octavo), plain binding, lettering, and even the name and titles of the author, are remarkably misleading at the first glance; and the reader who, seeking amusement, looks into them with some half-formed resolution to defer their perusal, is surprised to find himself half through volume one, and bursting into alternate laughter at the piquancy of the author and indignant denunciation of the maladministration so ably satirised in volume two, before he can persuade himself to relinquish the chronicle for the last new surface-novel about life seen only through a false medium. There is a ring of the old satiric humour in Mr. Prichard, to return to which is vastly pleasant after the merely burlesque comicality or personal vituperation which now passes by the name of sarcastic writing; and, better still, there is a healthiness of tone that often reminds one of days when men could tell the truth plainly, even under the disguise of fiction, without letting personal enmity peep through a thin veil.

The "Chronicles of Budgetpore" should be consulted by all those who, having made up their minds about the Government of India only from reports of councils and departments, consider the matter settled. It is true that the record of events therein depicted belongs principally to the time when "the Company" bore rule and made vast dividends; and he may be glad that a reign which had in it so many elements of corruption was brought to an end in favour of a better administration under an established national Government. It must not be forgotten, however, that the Company has left some of its evil heritage of tradition to the officers who succeeded to the administration, even if they did not retain their local power under a new authority, and that, though the system of the Supreme Government may have been altered, a large part of the administrative organisation of the districts requires reforming altogether. The men who are intrusted with an authority over the natives, the exercise of which is often more oppressive than people in England can estimate, are often the same sort of men as those whose misrule brought about repeated disasters, and have been accused of permitting, if not actually instigating, great barbarities on the part of native Mohammedan subordinates to the ryots and labourers of Hindoo villages and small townships. The native subtlety, cunning, and treachery have not been diminished by a course of treatment against which intrigue, duplicity, and treason were their readiest weapons; and the condition of English society in India is not always such as to exercise a very elevating influence, by placing before the natives an example either of exalted morality or the forbearance and humility that is the highest test of a capacity for true government. To those who know little of the aspects of social life in India, and to those who are already acquainted with it, Mr. Prichard's book will be equally interesting, and amongst its graphic and amusing sketches there is much that it may be worth while to remember in connection with some of the most awful of those tragic events that have darkened the history of British Empire in the East.

Schooled with Briars: A Story of To-Day. Tinsley Brothers.

A fashionable widow with two marriageable daughters; two young men, cousins, one the son of a poor country parson, the other heir to a landed estate; a motherless girl at school in Paris, where she remains as a teacher after her father's death, with a vivid interest in the correspondence which she has carried on with an interesting youth, whose acquaintance she made on her last journey back to school after a brief holiday in England; a detective, a Low Church parson, one or two members of Parliament, a superior of a French convent, a priest who is spiritual director to the same institution, a family lawyer, and supernumerary monks, club-men, colonial debaters, and barristers: these are the characters of this story, which occupies only a single volume. The plot is founded on the two young men being respectively in love with the two eligible young ladies. The poor cousin, who is reading for the Bar, is wrongly accused of joining in a row at Cremorne, for which a police magistrate commits him to prison; and, on his liberation, he goes to Australia to commence a career free from the stain which incarceration for such an offence would inevitably fix on his character, to the prejudice of his future career. His wealthy companion is involved, through his own fault, in still more serious difficulties, which take him through some rather ordinary adventures. In the end, both the eligible young ladies are married to their respective lovers, and it may be taken for granted that the repentant heir comes off rather easily.

The story itself is, on the whole, well told, in spite of certain awkwardnesses of expression and a confusion of tenses here and there. Some of the more humorous—or, perhaps, they would be better described as "sprightly"—scenes are cleverly portrayed, and the book is, on the whole, eminently readable; but the reader will not feel that much has been got out of its perusal, either to please the imagination, to captivate the fancy, or to arouse any high sense of sympathy.

NURSERY BOOKS.

"Christmas is a-coming!" as we are admonished by, among other things, the gaily-bound and brightly-illustrated books that are beginning to load our table, prominent among which are many volumes designed for the juveniles. To the somewhat heavy arrears on hand we must soon devote what measure of time and space these stirring times will permit. Meanwhile, we can only mention a few out of the first batch of nursery literature that reached us. These emanate from the firm of Warne and Co., and are a continuation of the excellent series of reproductions of old favourites, entitled "Aunt Louise's London Toy-Books," of which sufficient to form a goodly library have already appeared. The new comers, like their forerunners, are illustrated with well-printed coloured engravings, and include, among others, "The Hare and the Tortoise," "World-Wide Fables," "Hey Diddle Diddle, the Cat and the Fiddle," "Household Pets," "John Gilpin," "Dick Whittington," "Uncle's Farmyard," "Games and Sports," &c.—all of which are the very thing for the nursery.

EARL RUSSELL is preparing a pamphlet, which will shortly be published, on the present war between Germany and France.



IRISH EMIGRANTS LEAVING HOME.

THE MORNING OF DEPARTURE OF IRISH EMIGRANTS

PERHAPS the curiously elastic character of the Celt—one of the most peculiar of all civilised mental organisms—never attains such a fullness of expression as it does upon the eve of the day which witnesses the departure of Paddy from what a poet of hoar antiquity calls "The green hills of holy Ireland." About to be separated by poverty, by the solicitations of relatives who have sped to the land of the setting sun, or by the mandate of a landlord intent on clearances, his first feelings are of regret and despondency. "The land," said an eminent French writer, "is the peasant's bride;" and "bride" the land is to Pat, to whom a poor "haggard," sparsely planted with cabbages and potatoes, is an absolute estate. However, once he comes to recognise the fact that it is no business of his to stand upon the order of going, but to go at once, he consents to the inevitable with a readiness which must have some root in the primary elements of a rude but most natural system of logic. Every neighbour is openly apprised of the coming event. The nearest town or village is visited; and purchases, so various and so seldom required, are made in such abundance that we have known the entire stock of a small vender of miscellaneous wares to disappear in the course of an afternoon. Between blankets and sheets, distracted ironmongery, towelling and soap, tea and sugar, and the "native," the house to which an intending emigrant resorts on these occasions is often left as bare—but honestly so—as the mansion of an enemy stripped by the kettle-bearers of an invading host.

So much done, by way of providing for the necessities and the hardships of the voyage, Pat is himself again. His commercial anxieties—and when the poor are concerned they are anxious to the last degree—give way to an irresistible and exhilarating buoyancy of mind and body. That this gaiety is shortlived, that it is a phenomenal form of one of the affectations of grief mentioned by Burton, no sane man, and, above all, no careful observer, can entertain a rational doubt. At the very core of this joyousness lurks sorrow for the present, doubt and dismay perhaps for the future. The Irish peasant looks at his children and thinks of the compassionless sea which lies between them and the land of hope. What wonder if a sudden pang disturbs his merriest of moods, and poisons even the cup of temporary forgetfulness!

At all events, for one short hour, he "shall have cakes and ale, and ginger hot i' the mouth too." Whilst boxes and jars are being taken from the house, whose hearth shall light up his face no more, to whose blaze his little ones shall never again spread their hands, let the lively fiddle squeak, and the many-throated pipes reply. Friends and neighbours (could or does any other nation on earth draw distinctions between these words?) have flocked in from surrounding villages, hamlets, farmsteads, and the poor hovels that outlie these, to see the emigrants off, and bid

them, their hearts in their eyes, "God-speed." Many a buried friendship, over which the grass of wintry years has grown, springs again to life in the glow and the excitement of such half-festive, half-sorrowful meetings; long dissevered hands are again clasped; and of many such fortuitous meetings, brightened with wild dances and made happy with infinite resources for flirtation, marriages are the supreme and crowning result. The fiddle rings out in sharp, crepitant discords, the artist of the instrument muttering between every stave a malediction upon "that bit of rozzin'" which, somehow or other, he has forgotten to put into his pocket. The piper crosses his leg, and his bundle of "chanters" emit an unearthly, and certainly a very unmelodious, groan. This is the signal for revelry. The

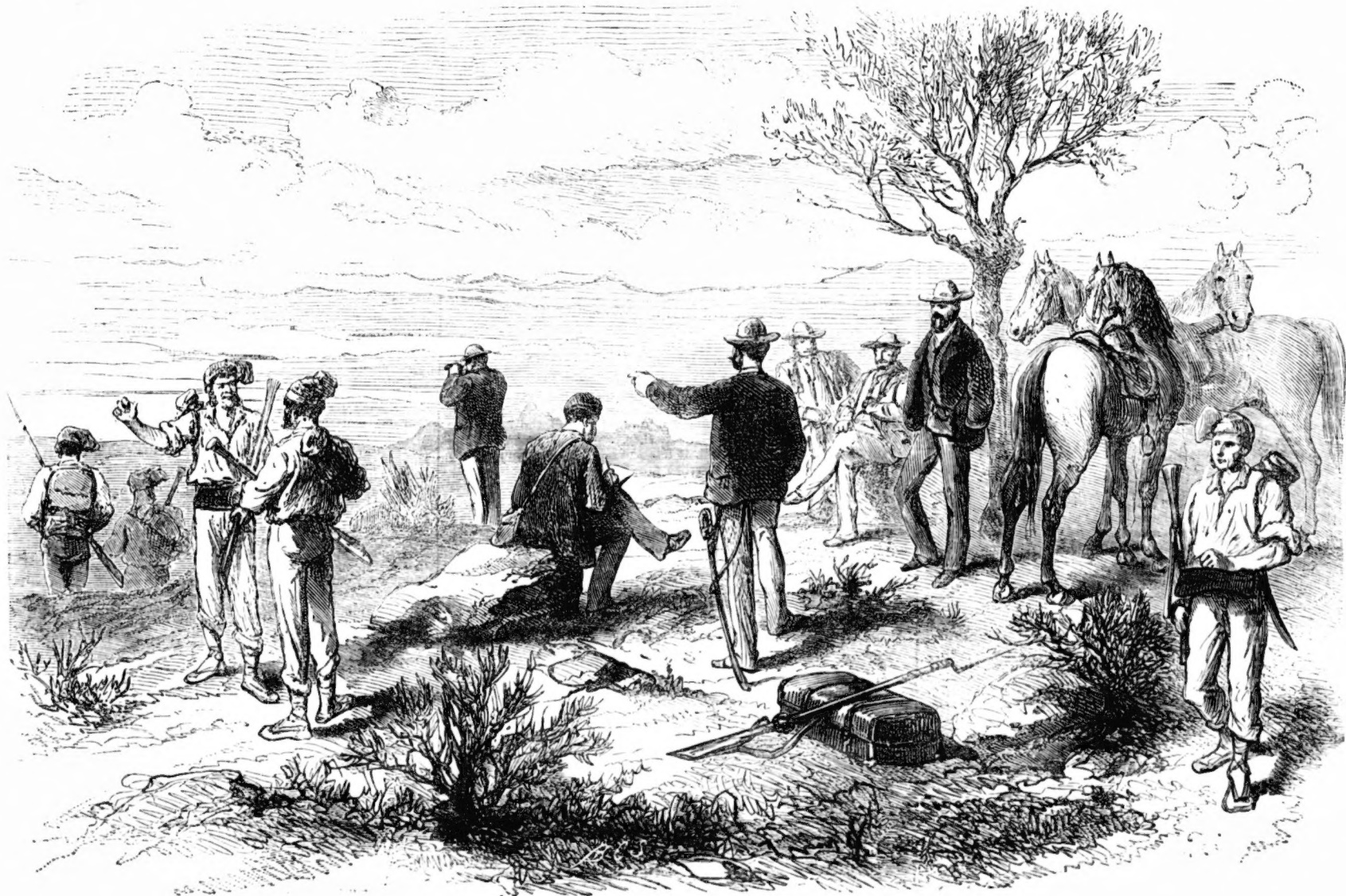
a rag, and carefully deposits in a corner of his best trunk. That sod is meant to

Line his coffin some day,
In the paradise over the ocean foam.

The hour strikes at last; the moment of final parting has come. The fiddler puts down his instrument; the piper ceases to blow. The joyous dancers gather mournfully around the car which bears to the train or the seaport the friends upon whom, in all human probability, they shall never set eyes again. Loud, sharp, and bitter are the cries of lamentation which arise from all sides at this supreme moment. In vain the old priest—his hair forming a white aureole around his venerable head—interferes with imploring voice and pacifying gesture. The people, as they themselves



RICCIOTTI GARIBALDI.



A GARIBALDIAN PICKET IN THE JURA.

say, must and will "have it out!" So, with tears and sobs that expire in tears, the little party set out for their distant destination followed by fervent prayers that God may wait them safely over the mighty waters to the land of Labour and Rest.

WITH GARIBALDI.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Daily News*, who has joined Garibaldi in the Jura, thus describes his reception at Dôle, the General's headquarters:—

"When we had got into the town we inquired our way at the guard-house, and were directed to a large building, on the façade of which was painted, in yellow letters, 'Sous-Prefecture. Liberté, Egalité, Fraternité.' We made our way up stairs, and found ourselves in a large antechamber, in which several people were waiting. On our inquiring for General Garibaldi, an officer stepped forward and told us that the General had been to reconnoitre at four o'clock, and had not yet returned, but that the Colonel would see us if we liked. We gave our names and were at once ushered into a second apartment, which had two beds, in one of which a gentleman, who I afterwards learnt was the Colonel's secretary, was asleep. The Colonel—a tall, handsome man, past forty years of age, with a full beard and slightly bald—was standing before a table, upon which two candles were burning, sorting papers. On our entering the room, he raised his head and welcomed us in a most friendly manner. On my informing him that I had come to follow the fortunes of the Garibaldians, he said, 'I shall have no need to billet you on anyone, because you will live with us and share our table. Will you not?' While we were talking a man was preparing coffee in an adjoining room; and, as there were only two cups, the Colonel insisted on our drinking first. A short time afterwards an orderly came to tell us that the General had returned, and would receive us if we would follow him. The General's apartment was situated in another part of the building, and was much smaller and even more modestly furnished than that of the Colonel. When we entered, Garibaldi was standing in the centre of the room, the furniture of which consisted of a wooden bedstead in one corner; a camp bedstead, which, I suppose, was for his servant; a few chairs, and a table. He wore a very ample pair of trousers, a plaid shawl, with a hole cut in the centre through which he passed his head, and walked with a stick. Like the Colonel, who, by-the-by, is the chief of the staff, he welcomed us in a manner that was really touching; he shook us by the hand, and told my companion that the most glorious decoration to which he could aspire was to have lost his arm in the defence of his country. To me he said that he was delighted to have an Englishman following his army as correspondent to an English newspaper, and assured me that I should have every facility that I might require. He showed us the map that was lying on the table, and explained that the Germans had been allowed to advance too far into this part of the country, but that they hoped to drive them back shortly. No one can, of course, tell what Garibaldi's army is likely to perform; but all the volunteers that I have seen here are strong-built fellows and likely to fight well, especially in this part of the country. They belong to almost every nation in the world, but French, Spaniards, and Italians seem to be the most numerous. The uniforms vary according to the corps, and, indeed, a great many are without uniforms at all; for there is hardly a metre of grey cloth at Dôle. There is, however, plenty of red flannel and red cloth. The correct Garibaldian uniform for the officers is a grey pair of trousers with a broad red stripe down the seam, a red flannel shirt or a scarlet cloth jacket drawn in round the waist by a belt, and a scarlet kepi with gold braid. The staff officers wear a green band round the kepi. The Garibaldians seem to be very popular in the town. They pay for everything, and even when it is absolutely necessary to make a requisition the Colonel calls personally instead of sending a written order. All the volunteers are well cared for, but, as there is very little money, everyone has to make shift as best he can. While I was with the Colonel one morning 1500 blankets were brought from Dijon and paid for at the rate of 7s. 50c. a piece, which is a most exorbitant price. One of these is given to each of the men, who cuts a hole in the centre, through which he passes his head, and is thus sheltered to a certain extent from the rain and cold. We have plenty of horses here, but no saddles, so that many of the staff officers are forced to ride bare-back; and I feel sure that if some English saddle-maker were to make his way to Dôle he would do a capital business."

The out-pickets of Garibaldi's forces, which number about 5000 men, are scattered in various places in the vicinity of Dôle, and present picturesque scenes enough. Both Garibaldi's sons are said to have joined their father, and to have been entrusted with commands. The youngest, Ricciotti, was educated in England, and was only a lad when the General visited this country in 1864. A few years, however, make a wonderful change in such a youth, and the younger Garibaldi has now entered on the stern work of life.

A Florence correspondent says that the accounts which have reached Italy from the Garibaldian volunteers in France are not encouraging. According to a letter from the Vosges, many of the Garibaldians there are shoeless, badly off for clothing and food, and the local authorities under priestly influence represent them in the most unfavourable light to the country people. The Frances-Tireurs, too, will submit to no discipline, and are altogether disorderly and disorganised. When Garibaldi first offered his services to the French Government, they were refused, and it was in reality only to withdraw him from all connection with the revolutionary movement in Nice, which owed its origin to him, that they were afterwards accepted. Such, at least, is the story in circulation among the Garibaldian volunteers.

FORTIFICATIONS.—A Treasury return shows that on April 1, 1870, sums of money amounting in the whole to £5,655,643 had been expended on fortifications under the Act of 1869 and subsequent Acts of Parliament; £2,209,471 at Portsmouth, £1,164,958 at Plymouth, £285,772 at Pembroke, £316,147 at Portland, £186,428 at Gravesend, £252,115 at Chatham, £301,174 at Sheerness, £284,335 at Dover, £89,462 at Cork; also £7806 in providing and fixing iron shields, £161,644 in incidental works and expenses, £14,670 in experiments, £30,814 in surveys, £46,667 in clearance works, £32,180 in legal &c. expenses. The total authorised to be raised by the Acts is £7,469,000; the amount actually raised is £5,755,000, in consideration whereof annuities have been created amounting to £406,757, terminable in April, 1885. The annuities were calculated at 3 per cent interest.

INFALLIBILITY IN GERMANY.—The Archbishop of Cologne has sent a Latin document respecting the infallibility of the Pope to the five Professors of Theology in the University of Bonn, and to Dr. Jangermann, Rector of Unkel, on the Rhine, calling upon them to give in their written adhesion to the new dogma. Dr. Jangermann has refused to do so, and in his protest he says that "the moral responsibility of every individual, an essential point of Christian freedom, is incompatible with blind and unconditional obedience. Duty and conscience force me to declare," he adds, "that I can neither believe nor teach the new dogma of the personal infallibility of the Pope; and as there is no other alternative than to simulate before God and man or to lose my place and means of subsistence, I prefer choosing the latter. For more than twenty-five years I have taught His name and glory in the Church, and in His infinite wisdom He now tries my faith."

THE STEAM-SHIP KIRKSTALL.—On Wednesday the Kirkstall, a new screw-steamer, built by Messrs. Allibon, Noys, and Co. of the Rotherwell Ironworks, Northfleet made her trial trip to the Nore and back. She is intended for the coasting trade between London and Goole. Her burden is 500 tons; and her principal dimensions—length, 175 ft.; beam, 24 ft. 6 in.; depth, 14 ft. 6 in. Her principal peculiarity lies in her engines and boilers, which are of remarkable simplicity, economy, and strength of construction. She is fitted with a pair of Mr. Allibon's compound engines, which, by means of a special arrangement of the cylinders, utilise both the high and the low pressure steam; and, though nominally only 70-horse power, can work up to 350. The boilers, too, are constructed according to a patent of Mr. Allibon's, and secure a great economy of fuel. With a consumption of only a pound and a half of coal per hour, the Kirkstall, with her screw half out of the water made (upon the measured mile) an average speed of eight miles and a half an hour. Properly submerged, she would no doubt have made ten or ten and a half. Although mainly intended for goods traffic, she has good accommodation for a small number of passengers in the after cabin.

MUSIC.

MR. MAPLESON began his autumnal opera season at Covent Garden on Monday last, when "Il Flauto Magico" was performed to a large audience. The work, we need hardly say, is an exacting one, as regards both the number and quality of the artists who take part in it. That all its exactions were met more or less well, proves the efficiency of the company with which Mr. Mapleson is now playing to his cheap-priced public. In view of this, we may well ask why opera is still considered an amusement for the fashionable few, and possible, save during five or six weeks in each year, only when "society" is in town? Monday's performance calls for little remark, the music being well known, and the artists familiar in their respective characters. Once more Mlle. Titiens made a great impression as Pamina, and again Mlle. Ilma di Murska created a sensation by her brilliant singing of the airs allotted to the Queen of Night. "Gli angeli d'inferno" was, of course, enthusiastically redemanded. Madame Sinico was as excellent as ever in the rôle of Papagena; while Signor Cotogni as Papageno, Signor Bettini as Tamino, and Signor Antonucci as Sarastro, did acceptable service. The minor characters were all fairly sustained, and the chorus sang well; but, per contra, the band left a good deal to desire—a result for which Signor Beviniani must be held responsible. The opera on Tuesday was "Lucrezia Borgia," and on Thursday "Il Trovatore" had its inevitable hearing; Mlle. Titiens playing the heroine of both works in her own unapproachable way. Details of representations so familiar would waste our space. To-night (Saturday) Weber's "Oberon" is to be given for the first time at Covent Garden.

The Saturday concerts at the Crystal Palace go bravely on in all respects; but chiefly as regards the performance of Beethoven's works. On Saturday week the Fourth Symphony was played, as also was the Second Pianoforte Concerto; Miss Zimmermann distinguishing herself greatly as the soloist. At last week's concert the three "Leonora" overtures (given in order and in close succession), the symphony in C minor (No. 5), and the overture to "Fidelio," made up a programme of rare attraction and drew an immense audience, who had no reason for complaint, even though Mr. Sims Reeves was too unwell to sing the "Liederkreis," as intended. We understand that the "Leonora" overtures were heard together for the first time in England on this occasion; and there was a general eagerness to note how the master had developed his original idea as shown in No. 1 to the imposing proportions it assumes in No. 3. Nothing could be better than the performance of the overtures or than that of the symphony, and every amateur present enjoyed a remarkable treat.

The musical societies are reviving from the sleep of summer, and preparing to begin a new campaign. On Monday week the Monday Popular Concerts resume, with the first of a series of Beethoven concerts, in honour of the master's centenary, and with Madame Norman-Neruda as first violin. Mr. Barnby's forces are hard at work upon Mr. Benedict's new oratorio, "St. Peter," which is to be produced about the middle of December—the soloists engaged being Miss Wynne, Madame Patey, Mr. Sims Reeves, and Herr Stockhausen. The St. Thomas's Choral Society, under Herr Randegger, have in rehearsal Mr. F. H. Cowen's cantata, "The Rose Maiden," about which report speaks highly. Last, not least, the Sacred Harmonic Society takes the field on the 24th inst., with "Judas Maccabeus," to be followed, on Dec. 16 (the eve of Beethoven's birthday), by a performance of the immortal composer's mass in C and "Mount of Olives." Very soon, therefore, musical enthusiasts will be suffering from an *embarras de richesse*.

NEW MUSIC.

The Uhlan Quadrille. By C. H. R. MARRIOTT. London: Metzler and Co.

The war is looked upon by composers of ephemeral music as "fair game," and already it has given rise to a huge pile of works, good, bad, and indifferent. We question the taste shown in some instances. Here, for example, are the German war-songs in the form of a quadrille, to the strains of which those who wish to emulate Nero may dance while Paris is bombarded. We grant that the matter is one of taste; and if any votary of Terpsichore can see an incentive in his favourite amusement in the present most wretched war, the "Uhlan Quadrille"—really a very spirited thing—will serve his purpose admirably.

The Uhlan Galop. By T. BROWNE. London: Metzler and Co.

The remarks made above apply to Mr. Brown's galop in every particular. We may state, however, that the introduction is based upon the "Wacht am Rhein;" and the galop itself upon the "Blucherlied." Nothing could be more vigorous and inspiring than the latter. As in the case of the Uhlan Quadrille, a coloured representation of the ubiquitous German cavalry adorns the titlepage.

The Message from the Battle-Field. Written by H. B. FARNIE, Composed by JOHN HULLAH. London: Metzler and Co.

This song is founded upon the return to a soldier's wife of the name-label which, in so many cases of late, has been the messenger of death to stricken German homes. The subject is admirably suggestive, and Mr. Farnie's words make the most of it, being touching and tender while thoroughly lyrical. We are not wholly satisfied with Mr. Hullah's music. Too many of the phrases are familiar, and some—as, for example, the first in each verse—are hard and unsympathetic. Nevertheless, such is the effect of a well-written accompaniment joined to the interest of the subject that the song will be sure to achieve popularity.

Little Em'ly. Song. From "David Copperfield." Composed by J. R. THOMAS. London: Metzler and Co.

The author of the verses here set to music has no need to conceal his name, for they are well written—above the vast majority of such effusions. The burden of the song has to do with the old sailor's travels in search of his lost daughter, and the subject is handled with delicacy as well as pathos. We cannot praise the music so highly; nevertheless, it has the advantage of being very simple, and of giving the vocalist ample scope for whatever expression he may be able to command. The melody is arranged for either soprano or contralto; key, C major.

THE BEAUTIFUL SPANISH POINT ROBE of the seventeenth century, which has been exhibited in the South Kensington Museum, by permission of Mr. A. Blackborne, of South Audley-street, for the last two years, has been secured by the Lords of the Committee for the nation.

HOW CAME THE WAR TO PASS?—How came the war to pass? Here are two short extracts from the newspapers, which seem to throw a whole flood of light on this inquiry. First, as to France—"On July 12 was held that famous Council at the Tuilleries, when, nearly all the other French Ministers having declared for peace, Marshal Leboeuf struck his fist on the table, and declared he would throw up his post if war were not declared. 'Are you prepared,' asked one of the Cabinet, 'to fight the strongest military Power in Europe?' 'Never so well prepared as now, and never shall be so well prepared again,' was the reply; and then the Emperor quickly observed that they must have guarantees from Prussia. The die was cast." Second, as to Prussia. Speaking of the gross ignorance of the state of things in Germany which the Emperor of the French had displayed, the writer, one of the special correspondents of the *Daily News*, says:—"His military Envoy in Berlin must have reported, what was common talk in military circles there, that planning possible campaigns in France was the favourite recreation in military circles. It is a fact, and no secret was made of it, that when Prince Frederick Charles entertained a few soldier friends at dinner, one of the party would set himself to suggest some such plan of campaign, while the others laid themselves out to criticise it." Here is the real spring of the war—the sinister and selfish emulation of the military class in the two countries. And let it be borne in mind that the same class has a most powerful and dangerous influence in this country. Unhappily they, directly or indirectly, to a large extent, give the tone to these matters to the London journals. And hence it is that we find these great public instructors at this moment, in face of the glaring illustration afforded us by the war of the mischief of large armaments, clamouring noisily for an immediate and immense addition to our own.—Communicated.

POLITICAL ECONOMY AND MODERN CONTROVERSIES.

ON Tuesday evening Professor Cairnes delivered at University College, Gower-street, a lecture on "Political Economy in Relation to some Modern Controversies," it being the introductory one of his course at the same institution. After alluding with regret to the general neglect of the science of political economy at the metropolitan colleges, he combated the prevalent notion that it is based on the principle of *laissez faire*. Those who held the *laissez faire* doctrine assumed, he remarked, that individuals knew their own interests in the sense in which they were coincident with those of others; but that was a fallacy against which in these days especially it was necessary to guard. It was utterly untenable, as was shown by the conduct of landlords not long since in maintaining the corn laws, and now in creating settlements of their estates, which were opposed to the interests of society, and also by the conduct of trades unions, which had passed rules against machinery and in favour of inefficient manual labour. No one could seriously consider the present condition of the inhabitants of this island, where, though industrial freedom had for half a century had greater scope than in almost any other country, one in thirty of the population was a pauper, and rest contented with *laissez faire*. The able men who led the agitation for the repeal of the corn laws declared that workhouses would ere long become obsolete; but this part of the programme had scarcely been fulfilled. The rule of *laissez faire* was, like other rules, liable to great exceptions, and must not be allowed to stand in the way of practical and industrial reforms. But if political economy were something else than the doctrine of *laissez faire*, what was it? It was the science of wealth, and for those who understood what science was in the proper sense of the term that ought to be sufficient; but, unfortunately, many who perfectly comprehended the term, as applied to physical nature, seemed quite at a loss when it was employed in reference to social existence. Political economy was a science in the same sense as astronomy, physiology, or chemistry was a science; and it dealt with the phenomena of wealth as those other sciences dealt with the phenomena of the physical universe. It stood neutral between competing social schemes, as chemistry stood neutral between competing plans of sanitary improvement; it supplied means of estimating all social schemes, but refused to identify itself with any. It had too often made its appearance in the guise of a dogmatic code of cut-and-dry rules, sanctioning one social arrangement and condemning another, requiring from men, not consideration, but obedience; and when working men have been so often told that political economy was against them, it was not unnatural that they should be against it. It was only when its benevolent bearing towards all sorts of men was recognised that the deep-seated prejudice against it of the most numerous class of society could be removed. In conclusion, the Professor traced the present position of France partly to the neglect of economic science. What was it, he said, that led France to surrender her liberty into the hands of a saviour of society but the spectre of socialism? Economic ignorance produced socialism; socialism despotism; and despotism, combined with other causes, war, misery, and ruin. The lecture was open to the public, as well as students; and its close was followed by applause.

OBITUARY.

MR. C. W. MARTIN, M.P.—Mr. Charles Wykeham Martin, M.P. for Newport, died on Sunday morning. The deceased gentleman, who was sixty-nine years of age, unsuccessfully contested Newport in 1837, but represented the borough from 1841 to 1852. In the last-named year he was defeated; but in 1865 he came forward, and was returned at the head of the poll. In 1868, when the borough returned only one member he was elected without opposition. He sat for West Kent, in the Liberal interest, from February, 1857, to April, 1859. The Conservatives of Newport will bring forward Mr. R. W. Kennard, Mr. Martin's former colleague. The Liberal candidate has not yet been named.

MR. G. P. TUXFORD.—The death of Mr. G. P. Tuxford, well known in the agricultural world as one of the chief proprietors of the *Mark Lane Express* and the *Farmers' Magazine*, is recorded. Mr. Tuxford was also one of the originators of the Farmers' Insurance Office, of which he had been for many years a director; one of the early members of the Farmers' Club, and a life governor of the Royal Agricultural Society of England.

M. BAROCHE.—M. Baroche, formerly Minister of Foreign Affairs, Minister of Justice, and Vice-President of the French Senate, died last Saturday at Jersey, where he had been living for the last month, having fled from Paris with several other distinguished statesmen now resident in Jersey. M. Baroche was in delicate health when he arrived, and gradually got worse. He was sixty-eight years of age.

AN AUSTRIAN DEFENCE OF ENGLAND.—A semi-official Vienna paper, the *Warrens Correspondence*, defends England against attacks made upon her in the Berlin press on the occasion of the peace negotiations. It says that Lord Granville, in making "a serious and well-meant attempt to put an end to the war," showed no intention whatever "of exercising any other kind of pressure on the belligerents than such as is called for by those high principles of morality without the recognition of which our modern civilisation could not exist." The material interests of England, it continues, would not be particularly affected if some hundred thousand more Frenchmen or Germans fell on the battle-field. "England has been induced by philanthropic, not by egotistical motives, to address words of peace both to the conqueror and to the conquered." "The British Cabinet," it proceeds, "has not spoken a word to either of the belligerents which could have the appearance of a threat; nor has it given the smallest sign of an intention of wishing to lay down special conditions of peace. It is just the strict impartiality of England which gives her the right to advise the belligerents to terminate the war; . . . and the neutral Powers who have joined her in this pacific policy are animated by precisely the same views. They wish to adhere to the attitude they have hitherto maintained; but they believe it to be their duty, in the interests of civilisation, to support the proposals of the British Government, leaving the belligerents responsible for the manner in which those proposals shall be received."

THE TRUCK SYSTEM IN THE BLACK COUNTRY.—The *Birmingham Daily Gazette* has sent a Special Commissioner into the Black Country to inquire into the working of the "Truck" or "Tommy" system. The first of his letters, which appeared on the 31st ult., brings to light an amount of misery among the nailmaking trade in Dudley perfectly astounding. He says:—"The houses of nailers are generally to be found in the lowest part of a town or hamlet, in filthy courts and back slums. Take, for instance, those in Dudley. We find them in Badger's-square, in a disgusting court in Tower-street, at the Belpers, and the Barracks. So pinched with poverty are the tenants of the dens and holes here situated, that the small rent demanded cannot regularly be paid. Consequently, landlords can ill afford to lay out money in repairs or in sanitary operations. Tenants thus become the victims of disease. Upon a recent visit to the Barracks, in Dudley, we found the houses in a miserably dilapidated condition, and some of them not fit for occupation. The out-houses (within two yards of the back doors) were running over with filth, and the adjoining ashpits so full. In close proximity to these places are the workshops of the nailers. It will not be surprising, then, that fever should be raging in the locality. There was one case of fever at a house which had some part of the roof off. In another hovel was a nailer, his wife, and six children, all suffering from severe attacks of fever. There were two or three other cases; but the most distressing was that of a poor woman, ill from fever, who lay upon a bed of straw, in the corner of a gloomy chamber, devoid of the least particle of furniture. Crawling about the helpless woman was a naked child, uttering piteous cries. From this region of squalor and disease we went to the 'Belpers,' another dismal locality in which nailers abound. There again we found houses which are a disgrace to the town, and accumulations of rubbish and fetid matters, which rendered it a circumstance of no surprise that fever should also have been engendered here. At some of the houses the shutters were closed in consequence of the almost entire absence of glass to the windows, and in one of these the only furniture was a bench, where lay four fever-stricken children, and a stool, upon which sat the mother, suffering from the same terrible scourge, and leaning her throbbing head near to her mourning little ones. Such scenes as these we have pointed out we could greatly multiply, but sufficient has been said to show the condition of life to which nailers are compelled to submit, mainly in consequence of the existence of a nefarious custom which beggars them, and renders any appeal for improved dwellings or the removal of nuisances to unpaid landlords nugatory."

THE COLLECTING-BOXES FOR THE SICK AND WOUNDED.

Mr. CREASEY WHELLAMS was charged, on remand, at Guildhall Police Court, on Wednesday, before Sir Robert W. Carden, with committing a fraud on the public by collecting money for the sick and wounded in the war, and not fully accounting for what he received. Mr. George Lewis, jun., appeared for the prosecution; and Mr. W. Thorne Cole (barrister) for the prisoner. Alfred Catt, manager to Mr. Odell, said that on Sept. 8 he put an execution into the office of the prisoner, at No. 8, Gracechurch-street; and the landlord put in a claim for rent; and the goods were not sufficient to satisfy that claim. They realised nothing.

James Hadley Reeves said he was a printer and wholesale stationer at Playhouse-yard, Blackfriars, one of the firm of Reeves and Son. On July 7 last he supplied Creasey Whellams with 1000 cards. On Aug. 30 he supplied him with cash-book and ledgers. On Sept. 5 he supplied him with 300 "war boxes," at 3s. each. He supplied 1000 of each of the labels on them. On Sept. 2 he supplied him with 200 "war boxes," at 3s. each. He supplied other goods, amounting to £125 6s. 6d. There was now £72 6s. 6d. due to the firm.

Walter Palmer, clerk to an architect, said that about five months ago the defendant took an office from him as the secretary of the Great European Land Emigration Company. There were two rooms, and the rent was £40 a year. The first rent became due on Sept. 29, but it was not paid. An execution was levied on the defendant's goods, and they gave the Sheriff's notice that the rent was not paid, and they left. The rent was subsequently paid.

Richard Primer said he lived at 112, High-street, Shadwell. He went to the defendant's office, and was employed by him about seven weeks ago. His stand was at the National and Provincial Bank of England. He used to go to the defendant's office about ten o'clock in the morning, and he then gave him a box and a red and blue cap. He used to stand there till six o'clock in the evening, and then take it back to the office. People put money into the box. The largest amount put into the box was a sovereign, and twice a half-sovereign. He used to get a good bit of silver when the box was first out. He took the box to the office every evening, and Mr. Whellams used to take the money out in his presence and tell him how much was in the box, but gave him no receipt for it. Witness's wages were 4s. per week. Mr. Whellams used to come round during the day to see he was at his post. When he went to the office he did not see any other business carried on there.

Mr. Reeves recalled—He printed the circular produced on Oct. 21.

SOCIETY FOR THE RELIEF OF THE SICK AND WOUNDED.

Dear Sir,—The great success which has attended my efforts in London to increase the funds of the National Society by the distribution of collecting boxes over all London in clubs, hotels, coffee-houses, restaurants, &c., and in the public thoroughfares, induces me to solicit your help to adopt the same means in your town and neighbourhood for this great object. I therefore beg to offer to supply you with any number of these boxes at cost price—viz., 4s. 6d. each, to be stationed in all parts of your district, under the supervision of yourself or of the local society. Having adopted the plan of placing boys with collecting boxes fixed upon a small board in the streets, under the protection of the City and Metropolitan police, I have found it prove very lucrative towards the society's funds. Each boy wears a cap of scarlet and blue as a distinction. I would strongly advise you to have boys placed over your town every day, or market days and Saturdays. The caps are inexpensive—viz., 2s. 6d. each. I am aware of the generous exertions made in your district for this most humane of all enterprises, but respectfully urge you to adopt this effectual method of appealing for a mere casual penny, as it were, always promptly and continuously given by Englishmen, and which in the aggregate realises handsome sums. Upon reference to the *Times*, you will see the amount I have already handed over to the National Society. I enclose you a copy of the secretary's acknowledgment of my services, and refer you to the unanimous praises of the London press. I shall be glad to give you any further information you may desire. Trusting you will bring this letter before the local committee, and awaiting your instructions, I am, your obedient servant.

Sir Robert W. Carden said it was admitted that there were 500 boxes, and they had been out for eight weeks, which would give a total of one box for 24,000 days. Taking the average of the receipts of the boxes at 5s., it would give a total of £6000. Now, what he wanted to know was, what had become of that large sum of money. Mr. Cole said that when his turn came he would prove that nothing of the kind was received, and what had been received he would account for. Alexander Moullet said that he kept one of the public-houses in the tower of the New Meat Market. He had had two boxes in his house for about two months. A person from Mr. Whellams called for the money, and he would not let him have a penny of it. He had brought the boxes with him to have them opened in his Workshop's presence. Mr. Cole objected to those boxes being taken as a criterion of the others, because butchers were so much more liberal than other people. Sir R. W. Carden thought the boxes at the Exchange would contain the most. Mr. Cole thought that the merchants were not so liberal as the butchers. Mr. Moullet opened the boxes, and in one of these was 11s. 6d., and in the other £10s. 8d., making together £121s. 3d. The defendant's clerk called twice for the boxes, and he refused to give them. A long legal argument took place as to what specific charge would be made against the defendant. Mr. Lewis said that he should charge him with attempting to obtain money by false representations from the different Mayors of England by stating that they could have the boxes at the cost price, 4s. 6d., when they cost only 3s., and the caps at cost price, 2s. 6d., when their cost price was only 2s.

Two boys who had been out with the boxes complained that they had not been paid. Mr. Whellams said that all who applied at half-past five o'clock on Saturday were paid; but some of the boys most unwarrantably came in the afternoon to this court, and made an unjustifiable application to his Workshop; but, if they had waited until half-past five o'clock, they would have received their money. It was ultimately arranged that Mr. Jones, clerk to Mr. Whellams, should pay them at the office.

The prisoner was then remanded.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON ON SEDAN.

NAPOLEON III. has refought the battle of Sedan. In a long, elaborate, and almost painfully vindictive document, he has put forward his account of that crowning battle; and without going into details we may briefly represent the Emperor's own view of his situation on the morning that saw his surrender, humiliation, and practical abdication. According to his Majesty's view of the position, he was hemmed in upon the north-east and east by six Prussian army corps, while several bodies of German cavalry held the ground on the west of the great bend of the Meuse below Sedan—that is, between the departmental road to Mézières, and the railway which passes just to the north of Donchery. Those six corps were—commencing from the German right, on the heights between St. Menges and Floing—posted in the following order:—First came the 11th Corps, *échelonné* upon the Mézières road. To their left, and tending slightly northward, was the terrible 5th Corps, which had done so much of the fighting at Weissenburg and at Wörth. Those two corps had been thrown across the Meuse, or had passed round the bend made by the high ground between Glaire and Igé, and had compelled the 7th Corps of the French army, under General Douay—supported by a powerful body of cavalry—to wheel into position upon the heights north of Sedan, between Floing and Illy, in front of the Bois de la Garenne; thus forming a kind of acute angle, with their main body fronting to the eastward. The line of the Prussians, according to the Emperor's plan, was continued from Illy—which formed, so to speak, the northern salient of the French position—by the Prussian Guard down to the Bouillon road; thence on the other side of a little streamlet which flows through Givonne, Daigny, and Bazailles, by the 12th or Saxon Corps (the strongest in the North German army); the 4th Corps, which had come from Metz; and the 1st Bavarian Corps of General von der Tann. On this line, beginning from Bazailles, and going back to the north towards Illy, the French front west of the rivulet we have mentioned was formed by the 12th Corps, under General Lebrun—which occupied Bazailles in force, and held also the village of La Moncelle, about a mile higher up the rivulet. On the left of Lebrun's corps, stretching from Petite Moncelle to Givonne—still behind the streamlet, and across the road to Bouillon—was the corps of General Ducrot, the 1st, formerly commanded by M'Mahon himself. Wimpfen's corps, the 5th, formerly commanded by De Failly, stood in reserve in the eastern horn-work of Sedan, and on the hills between Givonne and Balan. The Emperor shows, in simple fact, a position for himself and for the enemy which completely incapacitated him from any attempt to push his way along the bank of the Chiers to Carignan and Montmédy, on his road to Metz; but, even by his Majesty's own showing, his route in retreat upon Mézières and thence on Paris was stopped only by some scattered, even though powerful, bodies of Prussian cavalry beyond the big loop of the Meuse; and neither the 2nd Bavarian Corps nor the Wurtemberg division which held the ground from Donchery to Bazailles on the south side of the Meuse—however powerful their artillery—could have prevented the French army, if the parting advice of M'Mahon, before he received his wound, had only been taken, from marching straight back to Mézières, joining there the corps of Vinoy, and retiring upon Paris with a dignity and a security which at this moment would have left the capital free from attack and even from isolation. The Emperor has, doubtless, made the best of his case at Sedan; but a simple glance at his plan might convince even the most incurious that the only safe and practicable strategy in those dismal opening days of September, was a swift and compact movement in retreat towards Mézières.

Twice in this campaign have the French been bewildered, paralysed, and humiliated by the interposition of the enemy between them and their base. Nothing in Napoleon's own account of the conflict, borne out by a plan which, as we may suppose, was issued under his own auspices, warrants us in thinking that he did wisely in delivering battle, with his army bent back into the form of an overstrained bow, while the enemy outflanked him in twofold force, and a way of retreat lay open through Sedan to Mézières. We have been told that the Emperor made a final push eastward towards Bazaine on the Balan road. That was simply rushing into the lion's jaws. A little less than that pressure, exerted on the Bavarians and Wurtembergers who spread the thin curtain between him and his retreat on Mézières or Châlons, might have saved the army of M'Mahon to France, and Napoleon III. to the dynasty which he re-established, and which no other man can build up when he has failed.—*Telegraph*.

CAPTURE OF AN ABSCONDING MANUFACTURER.

A clever capture has been made by the police of the Blackburn Hundred of John Carter, formerly a manufacturer at Clayton-le-Moors, near Blackburn. Several months ago Carter became insolvent to the extent of £10,000, and, while the creditors were making an inquiry into the state of his affairs, Carter absconded. Mr. Read, superintendent of police, obtained the information that Carter, under the assumed name of Clayton, had sailed for Queensland in the Young Australia, an emigrant-vessel; and Sergeant Luke Wilkinson, under twenty-four hours' notice, was sent off by the overland mail in pursuit of the runaway. The officer, who sailed three weeks after the Young Australia left port, reached Brisbane the same length of time before it arrived. Wilkinson applied to the Judge of the Supreme Court to have his warrant indorsed, but, as that was the first application of the kind that had ever been made, the Court was puzzled how to act. The Judge, however, indorsed the warrant, and Wilkinson patiently waited until it could be executed. When the Young Australia neared the harbour, Wilkinson, in company with the medical officer of health, boarded her. Carter, who had previously known Wilkinson, was not aware of his presence until he was accosted as "Mr. Carter," and his surprise at his arrest is said to have been extreme. The property found on Carter consisted of a draught on the Brisbane Bank for £400, and £100 in gold and silver. Wilkinson and his captive are now on their return



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The Staple food of more than Three Hundred Million (300,000,000) of People. Is unequalled for BLANC-MANGE, CUSTARDS, PUDDINGS, CAKES, SOUPS, &c. Is the most wholesome and easily digestible Food for Children and Invalids.

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING BLANC-MANGE. Take four ounces (or four full-sized table-spoonfuls) of the Flour, and one quart of milk, sweetened to the taste, then add a pinch of salt. Mix a portion of the milk (cold) with the Flour into a thin paste; then add the remainder hot, with a piece of lemon-peel or cinnamon. Boil gently for eight or ten minutes, well stirring in all the time; and (after taking out the peel) pour it into a mould to cool. Served with preserved fruit, jelly, &c. "Rice-Flour is Corn-Flour, and I regard this preparation of Messrs. COLMAN'S as superior to anything of the kind now before the public."

"EDWIN LANKESTER, M.D., F.R.S., Medic 1 Officer of Health, St. James's, Westminster, &c."

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OZOKERIT (PATENTED) OZOKERIT.

The New and Beautiful CANDLES made of this Mineral will be found to far surpass any that have yet been introduced, possessing marvellous brilliancy of light, and burning to the end without bending, though placed in the hottest and most crowded room. They resemble in appearance the very whitest bleached beeswax, also in colour—where the name from the Greek *Ozo*, I smell of, and *Keros*, wax. They will be found a great boon and ornament to all ASSEMBLY AND BALL-ROOMS, the intense heat and injury caused by the use of gas to gilding and pictures being avoided by their use. Their great hardness adapts them for all climates. To be had in all sizes, 1s. 3d. per lb. Order of your Chemist, Grocer, or Chandler, and insist on using no others. The Patentees, J. C. and J. FIELD, Upper Marsh, Lambeth, London, who supply the trade only, will be happy to answer any inquiry as to the nearest Agency where these wonderful Candles can be obtained.

journey, and are expected to land on the 5th inst., when Carter will be proceeded against by his creditors.

DEATH FROM OVER-EATING.—On Wednesday afternoon Mr. Bedford held an inquest at the board-room, Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, on the body of Mrs. Mary Ann Dunnett, aged forty-two. The deceased, who was a single woman, had for many years carried on an extensive dairy business in Davies-street, Berkeley-square, supplying the Royal family and a number of the nobility and gentry with milk and cream. Mrs. Willis said she had been living with the deceased for some time past. They occupied the same bedroom. On Sunday last, at nine o'clock, they partook of supper, and shortly after ten o'clock she went to bed, leaving deceased alone in the parlour. She awoke about three o'clock in the morning, and finding the deceased was not in bed she became alarmed and went downstairs to look for her. On going into the passage she saw the body of the deceased lying on the kitchen-stairs, her head downwards. On attempting to raise the deceased she found she was dead. She at once sent for Dr. Bloxam, who made a post-mortem examination. Death had arisen from syncope accelerated by taking an excessive quantity of food. A verdict in accordance with the medical evidence was returned.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, OCT. 28.

BANKRUPTS.—R. BROWN, Smith-street, Mile end, draper. W. J. SCOTT, Fenchurch-street, general merchant.—W. CANE, Gillingham, licensed victualler.—J. G. DICKINSON, Violet Cottage, New Wandsworth, auctioneer.—G. DUNKLEY, Birmingham, builder.—H. W. HARVEY, West Gorton, balise and leather-cloth manufacturer.—G. ELLER, Hunsford, near Highbridge, watchmaker.—G. SHORT, Warrington, builder.

THURSDAY, NOV. 1.

BANKRUPTS.—A. HIDDIN, Lincro-road, Kentish Town, beer retailer.—W. HAYWARD, St. Mark-axe, City, spice merchant.—W. J. PHILLIPS, Euston-road, St. Pancras, auctioneer. B. SHEPHERD, King and Queen-street, Walworth, victualler. G. FLOREY, Dorkington, Oxfordshire, seed merchant.—H. W. HARVEY, West Gorton, Lancashire, oilcloth manufacturer.—R. HENDERSON and T. BELL, Chatham, Kent, drapers.—F. ROUSHAM, Stoke Newington, market gardener.—J. WARD, Liverpool, bottle salesman.—J. U. CUNNINGHAM and J. GRAHAM, Liverpool, cotton-brokers.—W. ROBERTS, Hengap, Cardiganshire, farmer.—G. L. RUSSELL, Shorecliffe Camp, Kent, Lieutenant in 3rd Buffs.—G. WATERS, Wolverhampton, grocer.—W. WINN, Liverpool, draper.

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PREPARATIONS FOR THE TEETH. Sold by Chemists, Perfumers, and by the Manufacturers, Messrs. Gabriel, Dentists (Established 1815), 64, Ludgate-hill, City; and 56, Harley-street, W.



It is deservedly pronounced the most certain remedy.

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HAIR RESTORER.

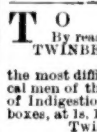
fragrant, simple, and stainless, restores the hair to a luxuriant growth, and effectually restores the colour.

Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers, in bottles, 3s. each.



LEA AND PERRINS.

The "WORCESTERSHIRE," pronounced by Connoisseurs "The only Good Sauce," improves the Appetite and aids Digestion. Unrivalled for piquancy and flavour. Ask for Lea and Perrins's Sauce. Beware of Imitations, and see the names of Lea and Perrins on all bottles and labels. Agents: CROSSE and BLACKWELL, LONDON; and sold by all Dealers in Sauces throughout the World.



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By reason of the great benefit derived from the use of TWINBERRY'S DANDELION, CAMOMILE, AND RHUBARB PILLS, the most diffident have testified to their great value, and medical men of the highest standing recommend their use in cases of Indigestion and Liver Complaints. Sold by all Chemists, in boxes, at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 11s., and 21s. Prepared only by Twinberry and Son, Chemists to the Queen, 80, Wigmore-street, London, W.

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Gentlemen,—I feel it a duty I owe to you to express my gratitude for the great benefit I have derived from taking NORTON'S CAMOMILE PILLS. "For a length of time I suffered excruciating pain from indigestion and wind in the stomach, having tried nearly every remedy without deriving any benefit at all; but after taking two bottles of your valuable Pills, I was quite restored to my usual state of health. Please give this publicity for the benefit of those who may thus be afflicted. I am, Gentlemen, yours truly, "HARRY ALLFAXE. "To the Proprietors of Norton's Camomile Pills."

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is quickly Relieved, and Cured in a few days, by that celebrated Medicine, BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATIC PILLS. They require no restraint of diet or confinement during their use, and are certain to prevent the disease attacking any vital part.

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in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a Chemist and get a Bottle of Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor sufferer immediately; it is perfectly harmless; it produces natural quiet sleep, by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It is very pleasant to take; it soothes the child, it softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery and diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Sold by all Medicine-Vendors, at 1s. 1½d. per Bottle.

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London: Printed and Published at the Office, 2, Catherine-street, in the Parish of St. Mary-le-Strand, in the County of Middlesex, by THOMAS FOX, 2, Catherine-street, Strand, aforesaid.—SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1876.